NO. 1 JULY-AUG.

Land of the Lost COMICS

M-DIS

BRINGING YOU MANY OF YOUR OLD FRIENDS FROM THE MUTUAL COAST-TO COAST-RADIO PROGRAM "LAND OF THE LOST!"

Editorial Advisory Council
FOR THE
Educational Comic Series

DR. H. H. GILES
Executive Director, Bureau for Intercultural Education

DR. H. CLAUDE HARDY
Supt. of Schools, White Plains, N. Y.
Vice Pres., Save the Children Federation
Past Pres., N. Y. State Teachers Association

KATHERINE H. HUTCHINSON
Specialist in Children's Reading and Literature
Falk School, University of Pittsburgh

DR. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Courses in General Education,
University of Pittsburgh

VINAL H. TIBBETTS
Executive Director
American Education Fellowship
(Formerly Progressive Education Association)

PROF. HARVEY ZORBAUGH
Professor of Education and Director
of the Clinic for the Social
Adjustment of the Gifted
School of Education, New York University

NOW AVAILABLE

Picture Stories from the Bible
- Complete Old Testament Edition
- Complete Life of Christ Edition
- New Testament, Part Three

Picture Stories from American History
- Part One—Period of Discovery
- Part Two—Period of Colonization
- Part Three—Founding of our Nation

Tiny Tot Comics
Land of the Lost Comics

IN PREPARATION

Picture Stories from American History, Parts 4 & 5
Picture Stories from World History
Picture Stories from Science
Picture Stories from Shakespeare
Picture Stories from Natural History

LAND OF THE LOST COMICS
Published by
EDUCATIONAL COMICS, INC.
M. C. Gaines, President
225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.

Stories and scripts by
ISABEL MANNING HEWSON
Illustrated by
OLIVE BAILEY

Land of the Lost

Published at the insistent demand of hundreds of thousands of boys and girls who wanted to enjoy the stories of Isabel and Billy in their own comic magazine just as they enjoy listening to the Mutual Coast-to-Coast Land of the Lost radio program, narrated by Isabel Manning Hewson, its author and producer, every week.

Isabel Manning Hewson (shown on the right) has found that writing the stories and scripts for Land of the Lost Comics, is not very different from writing her weekly radio show, and is very happy that her many thousand fans can now, not only hear, but also see, Billy and Isabel, Red Lantern, J. Edgar Bullfish and the many other characters so interestingly portrayed by Olive Bailey (shown left).

We are sure that you will agree with us that we were indeed fortunate in persuading Olive Bailey to illustrate Land of the Lost Comics, for she is not only a gifted artist, but enjoys her work so much, that we know you will enjoy it too.

Land of the Lost Comics, July-August, 1946—Volume 1, No. 1. Published Bi-monthly by Educational Comics, Inc. at 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y. Application as second class matter pending at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. One year subscriptions in the U. S. 60¢ plus 15¢ for postage—Total 75¢—elsewhere $1.50.

Entire contents copyrighted 1946 by Educational Comics, Inc. Printed in U. S. A.

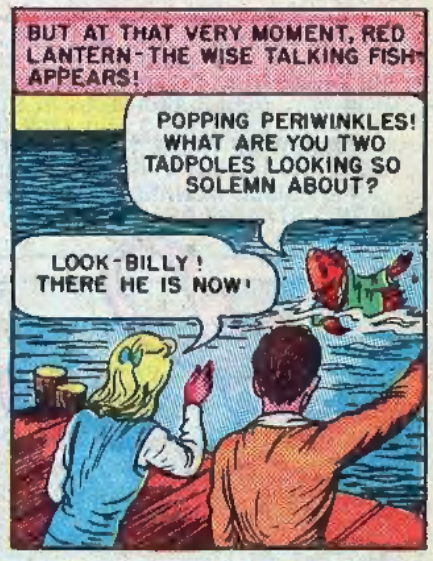
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA LIES A MAGICAL KINGDOM CALLED "LAND OF THE LOST," WHERE ALL THE THINGS THAT DISAPPEAR FROM EARTH FIND THEIR WAY. DOLLS AND TEDDY BEARS, BRACELETS AND RINGS, UMBRELLAS AND JACK KNIVES ARE JUST A FEW OF THESE THINGS THAT COME TO LIFE THERE AND HAVE A WONDERFUL TIME.

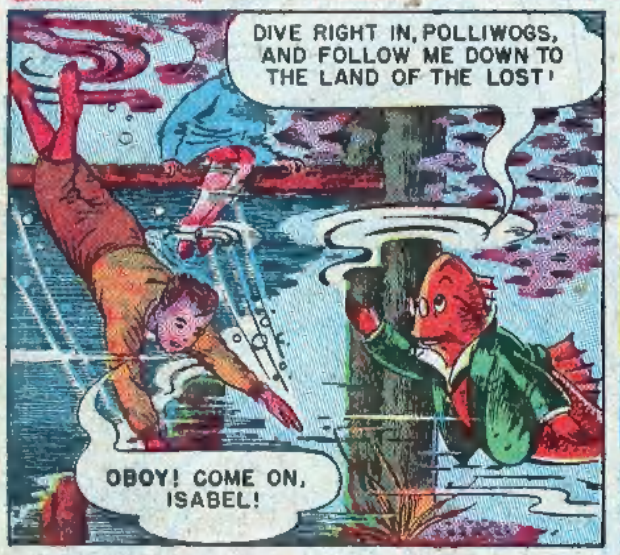
AN INVISIBLE MONARCH, KING FIND-ALL, RULES IN THIS STRANGE REALM, AND ISABEL AND BILLY ARE THE ONLY EARTH PEOPLE WHO HAVE EVER BEEN THERE. SEVERAL YEARS AGO, THEY SAVED THE LIFE OF THE WISE TALKING FISH, "RED LANTERN."

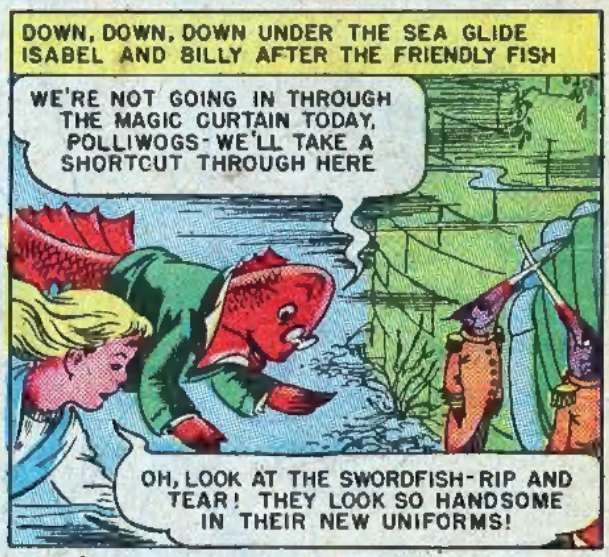
AS A REWARD, HE GAVE THEM EACH A PIECE OF RARE AND MAGIC SEAWEED, WHICH ENABLED THEM TO BREATHE UNDER WATER AND TRAVEL ON THE SEA CURRENTS. AND ONCE EVERY WEEK HE TAKES THEM ON A STRANGE AND EXCITING ADVENTURE IN THE VERY HEART OF THE.....

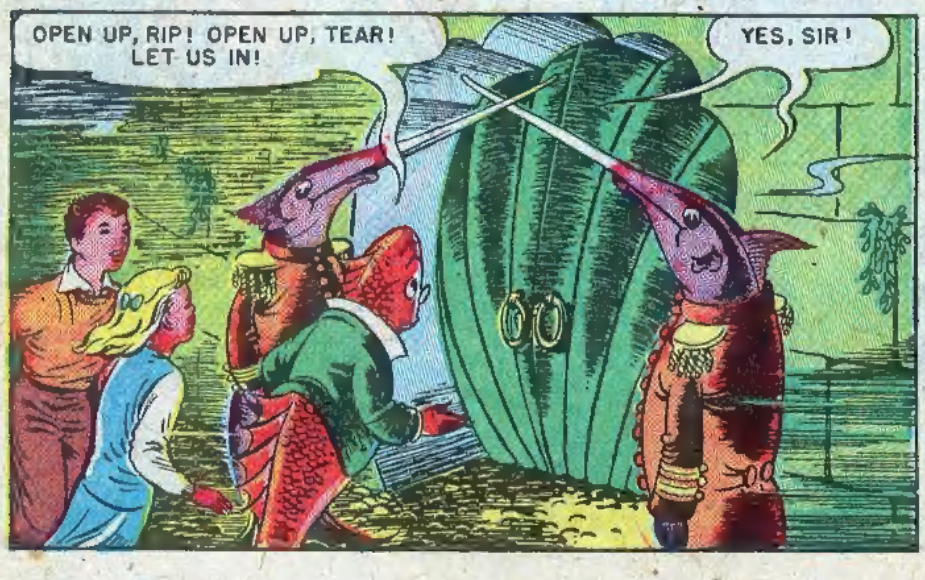
Land of the Lost

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY ISABEL MANNING HEWSON



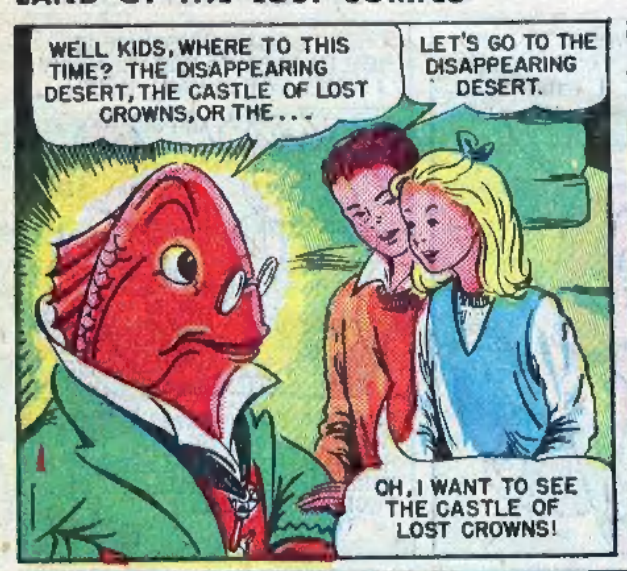


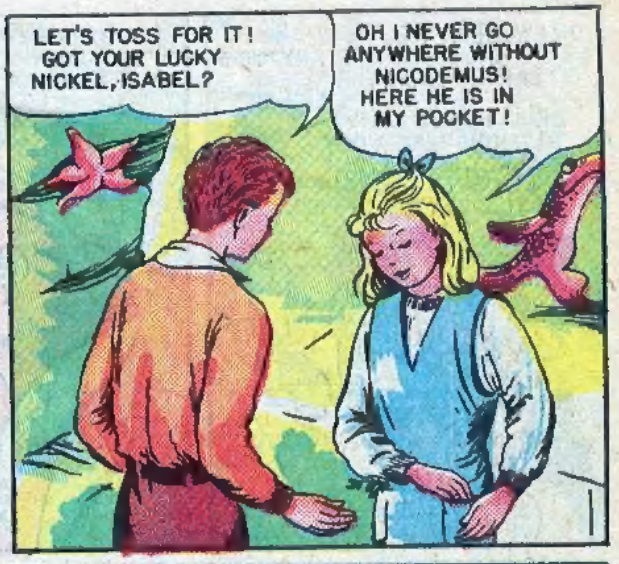




AS THE TWO SWORDFISH UNCROSS THEIR SWORDS, ISABEL AND BILLY FOLLOW RED LANTERN AS HE PASSES THROUGH, AND ONCE MORE THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN THAT MAGICAL KINGDOM BENEATH THE SEA..

THE *Land of the Lost!*


WELL KIDS, WHERE TO THIS TIME? THE DISAPPEARING DESERT, THE CASTLE OF LOST CROWNS, OR THE . . .
LET'S GO TO THE DISAPPEARING DESERT.
OH, I WANT TO SEE THE CASTLE OF LOST CROWNS!


LET'S TOSS FOR IT! GOT YOUR LUCKY NICKEL, ISABEL?
OH I NEVER GO ANYWHERE WITHOUT NICODEMUS! HERE HE IS IN MY POCKET!

HEADS, WE GO TO THE DISAPPEARING DESERT!
AND TAIL'S— THE CASTLE OF LOST—

MERCY! I DROPPED IT!
SHELL-A-BOOTH
THERE IT GOES INTO THAT SHELL-A-BOOTH! I'LL GET IT!

IT DOES'NT SEEM TO BE HERE, ISABEL BUT IT'S ONLY A NICKEL.

BUT IT'S NICODEMUS, MY LUCKY NICKEL, WITH MY INITIALS MARKED ON HIM. DADDY GAVE HIM TO ME THE DAY I WAS BORN! WE MUST FIND HIM.

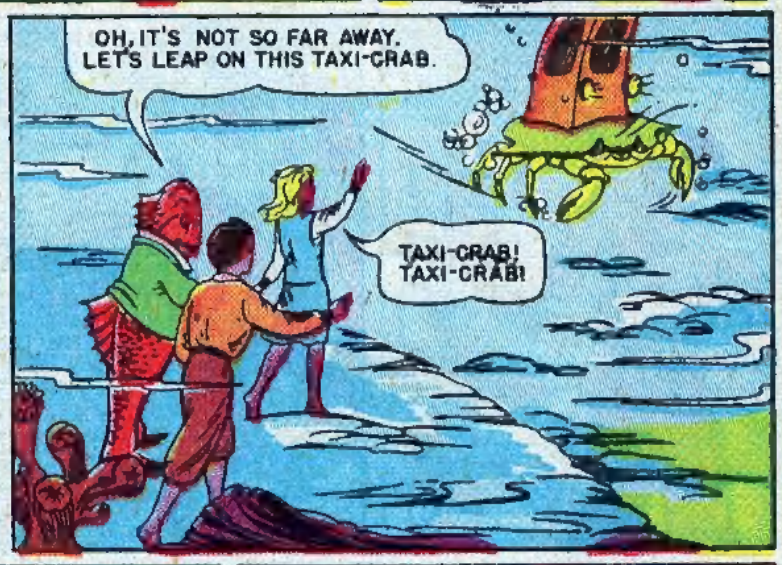
URK! URK! LEAVING ON TRACK TEN! THE SIROCCO STREAMLINER FOR THE DISAPPEARING DESERT!
SNORKY
WHAT ABOUT IT POLYWOGS. THERE'S OUR CURRENT— SHALL WE TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT?

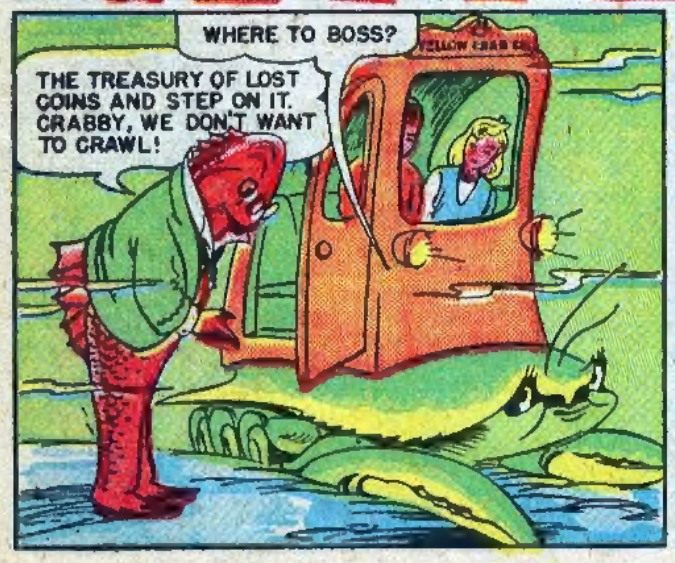
OH I WOULDN'T GO AWAY AND LEAVE NICODEMUS FOR ANYTHING ON EARTH—OR IN THE OCEAN EITHER!
WELL, I DON'T WANT TO SOUND LIKE A DRY BLANKET, ISABEL, BUT WE'LL NEVER FIND IT HERE IN THIS KETTLE OF FISH.

WHY DON'T WE GO TO THE TREASURY OF LOST COINS AND LOOK FOR IT THERE?

OH, BUT RED LANTERN! IF IT REALLY GOES TO THE TREASURY I WON'T GET IT BACK—EVER!
THAT'S RIGHT--KING FIND—ALL TOLD US HIMSELF WE COULD NEVER TAKE ANYTHING AWAY FROM THE LAND OF THE LOST!

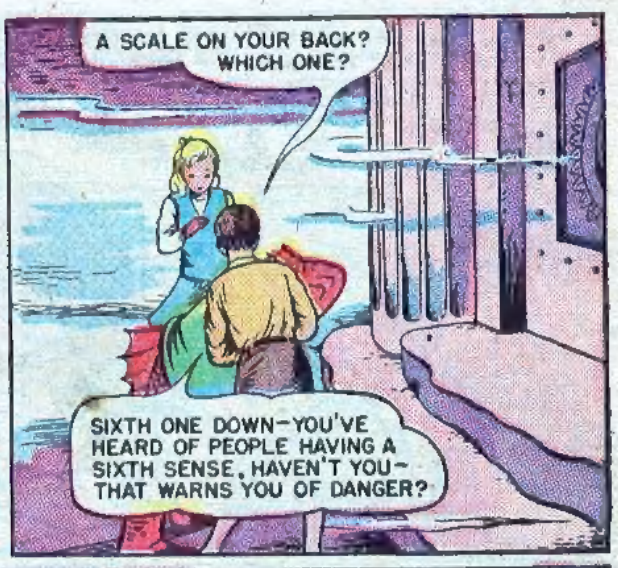
IF IT'S OF-FISH-ALLY LOST, YOU CAN'T OF COURSE! BUT MAYBE WE CAN GET TO THE TREASURY IN TIME TO CLAIM IT BEFORE IT'S REGISTERED IN THE NICKEL-LOG.
WELL, COME ON LET'S HURRY! WHICH WAY TO THE TREASURY RED LANTERN?

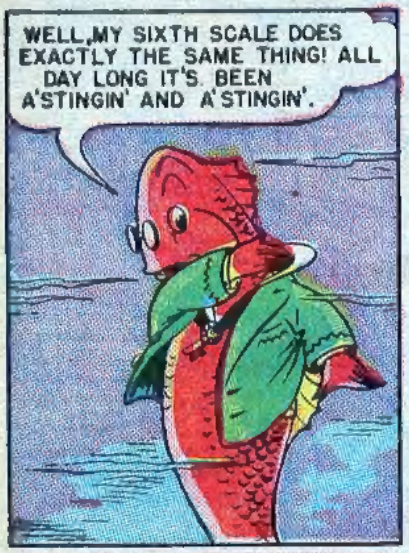

OH, IT'S NOT SO FAR AWAY. LET'S LEAP ON THIS TAXI-CRAB.
TAXI-CRAB! TAXI-CRAB!


WHERE TO BOSS?
THE TREASURY OF LOST COINS AND STEP ON IT. CRABBY, WE DON'T WANT TO CRAWL!

HERE YOU ARE! THE HOME FOR LOST SIMOLEONS! THAT'LL BE FOUR BITS, RED!
THAT'S TOO MUCH! I'LL REPORT YOU TO THE YELLOW CRAB COMPANY.

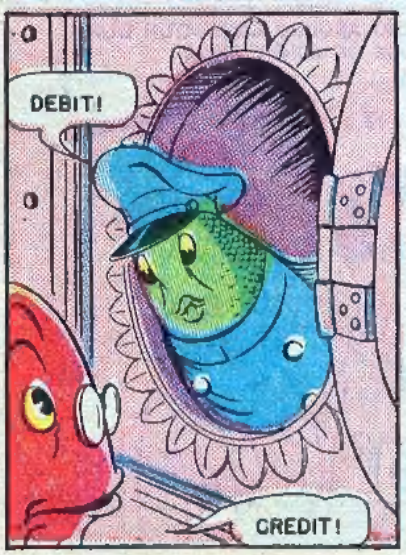
MY GOODNESS, RED LANTERN, WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU! YOU SOUNDED A BIT-CRABBY, YOURSELF!
WELL, GREAT SNAPPIN' SEA TURTLES! SO WOULD YOU, I GUESS, IF YOU HAD A SCALE ON YOUR BACK THAT WAS TWITCHING LIKE MINE IS!

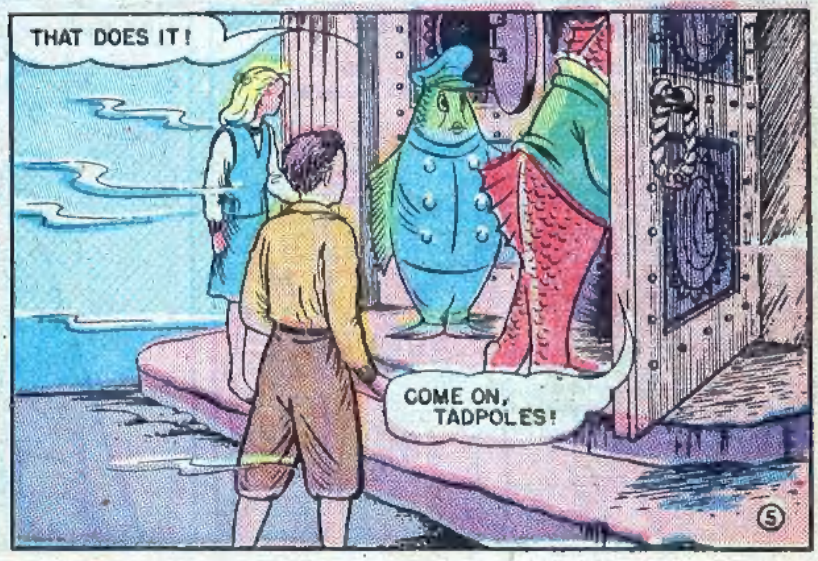

A SCALE ON YOUR BACK? WHICH ONE?
SIXTH ONE DOWN-YOU'VE HEARD OF PEOPLE HAVING A SIXTH SENSE, HAVEN'T YOU-THAT WARNS YOU OF DANGER?


WELL, MY SIXTH SCALE DOES EXACTLY THE SAME THING! ALL DAY LONG IT'S BEEN A'STINGIN' AND A'STINGIN'.

WELL, LET'S GO IN.
BONG

HELLO, HORATIO HALIBUT, WE WANT TO COME IN.
NO ADMITTANCE TO THE PUBLIC WITHOUT THE "PENNY-ANTE." THE PENNY PASSWORD IS—

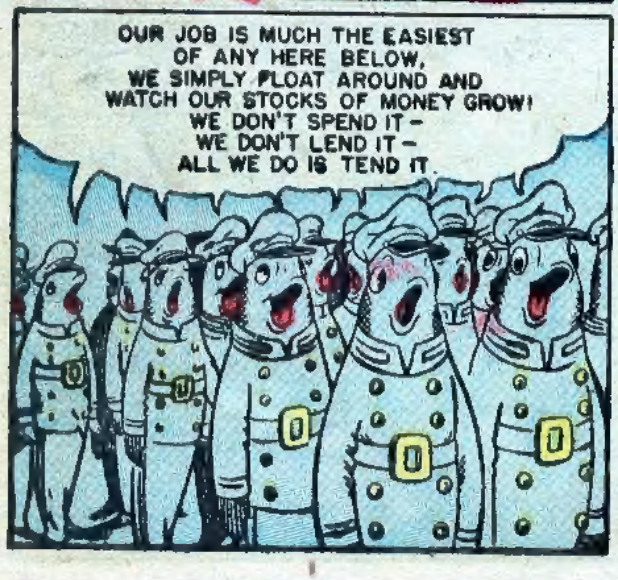

DEBIT!
CREDIT!

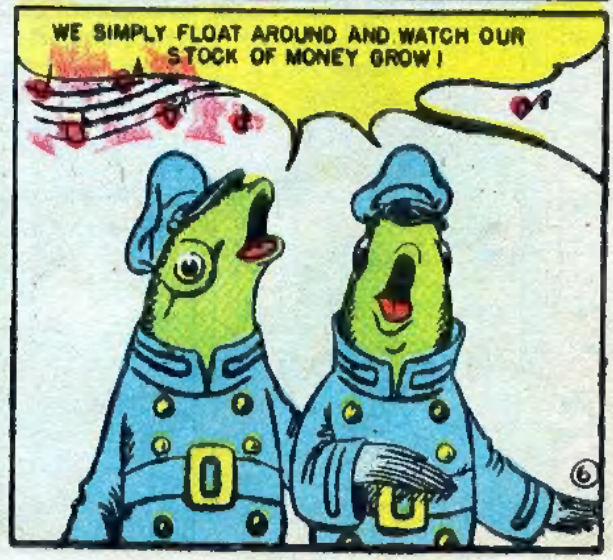

THAT DOES IT!
COME ON, TADPOLES!

WOW! IS ALL THAT STUFF IN THERE MONEY? WHY, IT'S PILED UP LIKE COAL IN A CELLAR!
NO WONDER! WE'VE BEEN COLLECTING ALL THE LOST COINS FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS—AND NOT A PENNY HAS EVER GONE OUT!

WHAT ARE THOSE SEALS DOING?
THEY'RE BALANCING THE LEDGERS, OF COURSE!

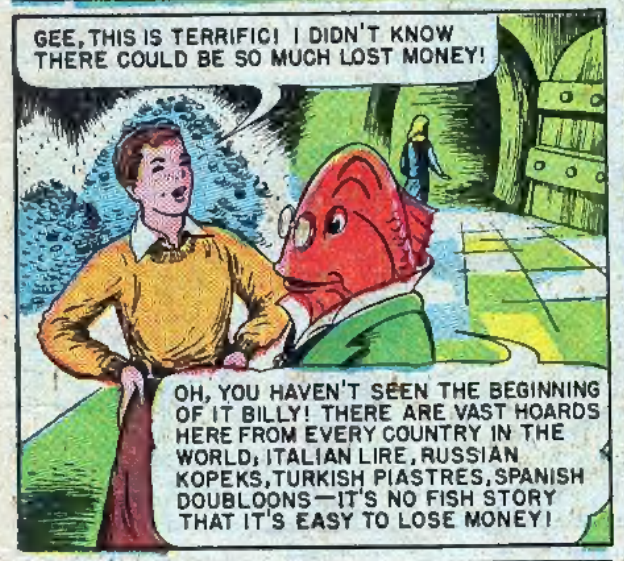
GALLOPING GUPPIES WHAT'RE THEY DOING?
THEY'RE THE CUSTODIANS OF LOST COINS. THEY'RE CHANGING THE GUARDS.

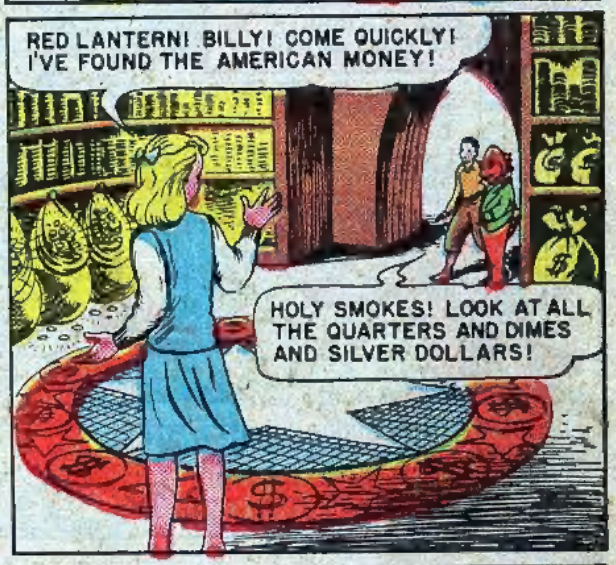

OUR JOB IS MUCH THE EASIEST OF ANY HERE BELOW, WE SIMPLY FLOAT AROUND AND WATCH OUR STOCKS OF MONEY GROW! WE DON'T SPEND IT— WE DON'T LEND IT— ALL WE DO IS TEND IT.


WE SIMPLY FLOAT AROUND AND WATCH OUR STOCK OF MONEY GROW!

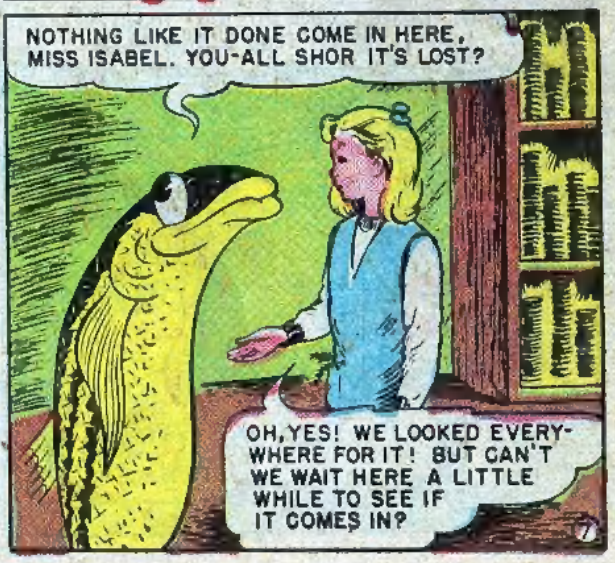
THAT'S HONG FU'S BAILIWICK— THE FISH WITH THE PIGTAIL.
LAGNOF

IN THIS LOOM ALLEE SAME CHINA MONEY. MISSEE LIKE HOLD ONE IN HAND? HIM CALLED "TAEL." VELLEE NICE TLADE DOLLAR!
WHY, IT HAS CHINESE WRITING ON ONE SIDE, AND ENGLISH ON THE OTHER!


GEE, THIS IS TERRIFIC! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE COULD BE SO MUCH LOST MONEY!
OH, YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE BEGINNING OF IT BILLY! THERE ARE VAST HOARDS HERE FROM EVERY COUNTRY IN THE WORLD; ITALIAN LIRE, RUSSIAN KOPEKS, TURKISH PIASTRES, SPANISH DOUBLOONS—IT'S NO FISH STORY THAT IT'S EASY TO LOSE MONEY!

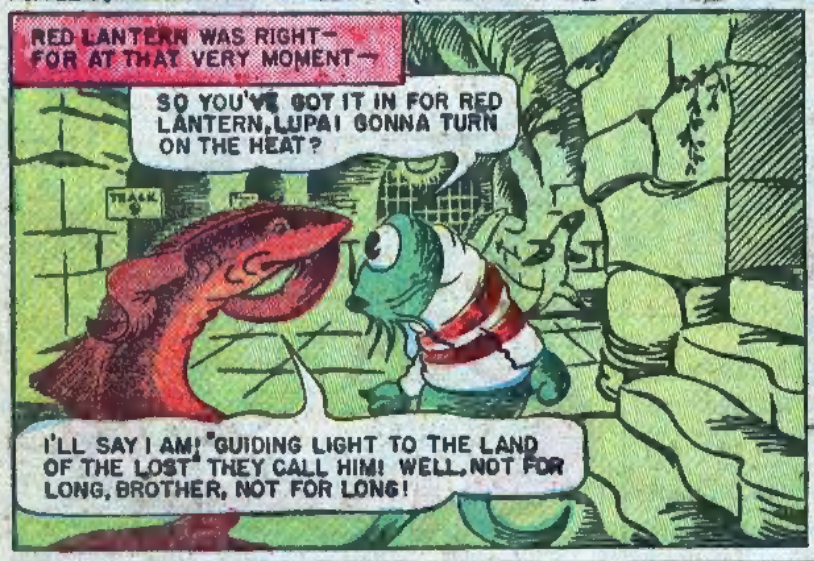

RED LANTERN! BILLY! COME QUICKLY! I'VE FOUND THE AMERICAN MONEY!
HOLY SMOKES! LOOK AT ALL THE QUARTERS AND DIMES AND SILVER DOLLARS!

CAN I HE'P YOU, MA'AM? SAMMY SILVERSIDES, AT YOUR SERVICE!
PLEASE, MR. SILVERSIDES, I'VE LOST A LUCKY NICKEL WITH MY INITIALS ON IT - I.M.H.


NOTHING LIKE IT DONE COME IN HERE, MISS ISABEL. YOU-ALL SHOR IT'S LOST?
OH, YES! WE LOOKED EVERYWHERE FOR IT! BUT CAN'T WE WAIT HERE A LITTLE WHILE TO SEE IF IT COMES IN?

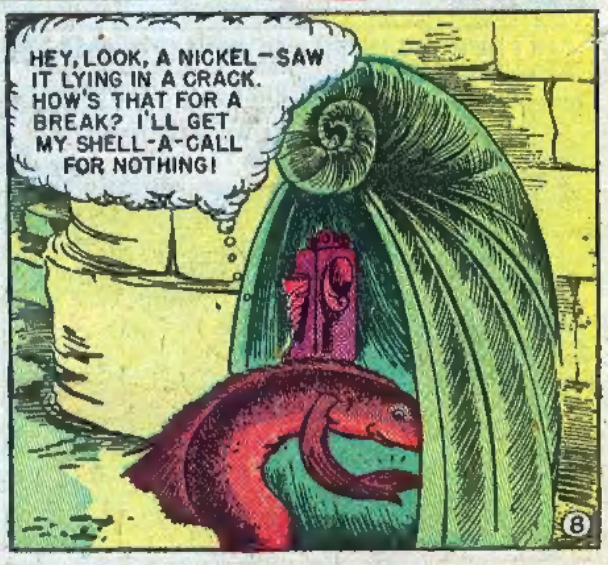
GLAD TO HAVE YOU, MA'AM. RECKON BY THIS TIME SOMEBODY'S DONE PICKED IT UP, THOUGH!
THAT'S WHAT I TOLD YOU—OH, OH!

GEE, RED LANTERN, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
PLENTY! THAT SIXTH SCALE OF MINE IS PRACTICALLY JUMPING OFF MY BACK! WE MUST BE IN FOR TROUBLE—AND NO MISTAKE!


RED LANTERN WAS RIGHT—FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT—
SO YOU'VE GOT IT IN FOR RED LANTERN, LUPA! GONNA TURN ON THE HEAT?
I'LL SAY I AM! "GUIDING LIGHT TO THE LAND OF THE LOST" THEY CALL HIM! WELL, NOT FOR LONG, BROTHER, NOT FOR LONG!

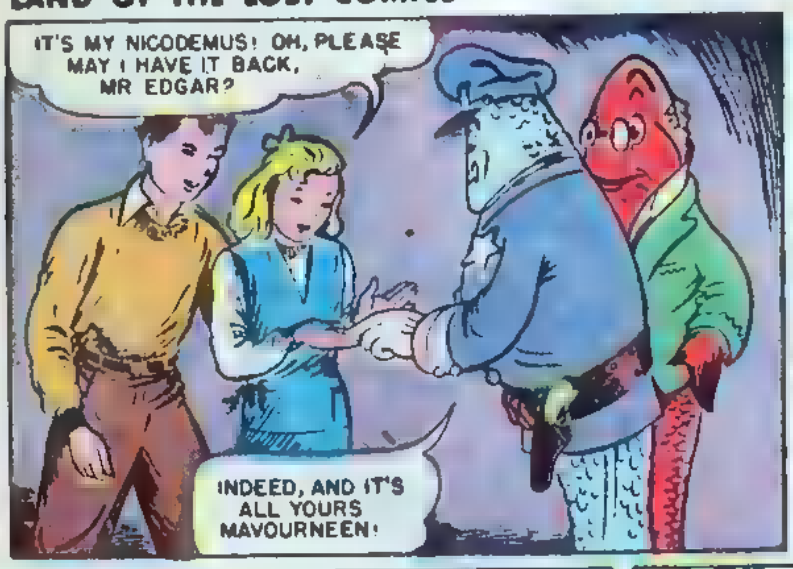
NO? SPIT IT OUT, LUPA—WHAT YOU GOT UP THE HATCH?
I'M GONNA DOUSE HIS GLIMMER—THAT UNDERSEA TAIL-LIGHT! I'M GONNA BLOW HIS FUSE!

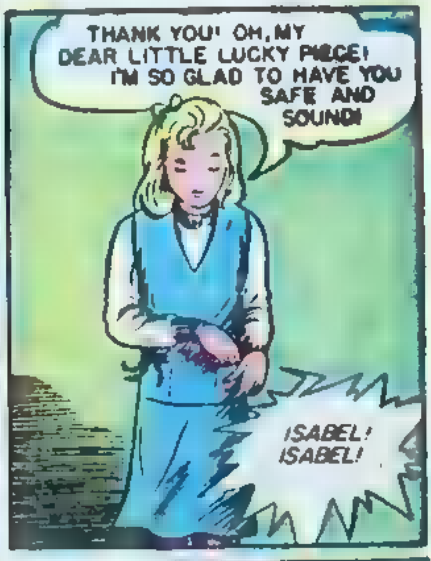
YOU MEAN YOU'RE GONNA PUT OUT RED LANTERN'S LIGHT? GO ON! HOW'RE YOU GONNA DO IT?
CAN'T TELLYA NOW PAL; GOT AN IMPORTANT SHELL-A-CALL TO MAKE!

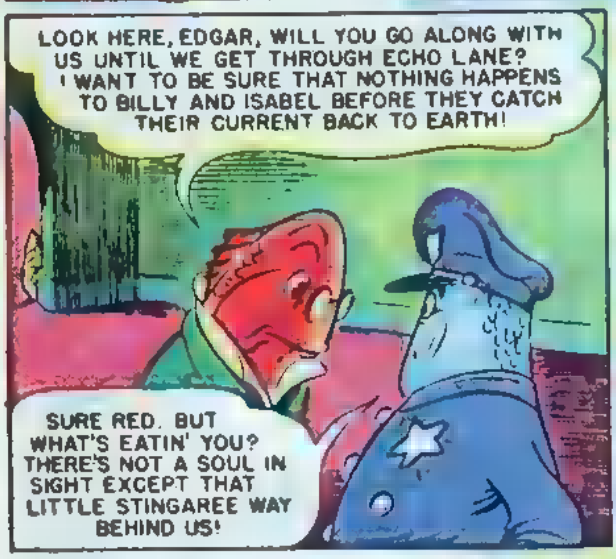

HEY, LOOK, A NICKEL—SAW IT LYING IN A CRACK. HOW'S THAT FOR A BREAK? I'LL GET MY SHELL-A-CALL FOR NOTHING!

HELLO, THAT YOU, STINGAREE? YOU KNOW THAT LITTLE JOB YOU AGREED TO DO FOR ME? WELL, IT'S ALL FIXED! INKY, THE BLACKFISH, IS WAITING RIGHT NOW TO GIVE YOU A SHOT OF HIS BLACK PLASMA! NAAAA, IT WON'T HURT! WHAT ARE YOU, A WEAKFISH? OKIE DOKIE! NOW, AFTER YOU'VE GOT THE BLACK SHOT, JUST GIVE RED LANTERN ONE GOOD JAB—THAT'LL DO THE TRICK!
WOTTA SCHEME! WOTTA BRAIN! WOTTA FISH HEAD! I GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, LUPA, LOOKS LIKE OLD RED WILL BE NOTHIN' BUT A DARK LANTERN WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HIM. MY BLACK STUFF'LL GO RIGHT THROUGH HIS BOILERS, AND IT'LL BE P-FIZZ TO HIS LIGHT!
IT'LL BLOT HIM OUT FOR GOOD! RED LANTERN WILL BE BLACK AS THE ACE OF SPADEFISH FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER-- WHAT'S THIS, A VOICE FROM THE COIN BOX?
LEMME OUT OF HERE! HELP! I'M NICODEMUS NICKEL! BY THE HUMP OF MY BUFFALO, I GOTTA WARN SOMEBODY ABOUT THIS PLOT
HELLO, POLICE STATION? THIS IS PISTOL PACKIN'-EDGAR REPORTING. I'M HERE AT THE TERMINAL ABOUT TO LAY OFF. ANY INSTRUCTIONS? NO? WELL, SO LONG!
BEGORRAH, IF THE OPERATOR DIDN'T GO AND RETURN MY NICKEL!
PLINK
WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S INITIALS MARKED ON THIS NICKEL— "I. M. H." SURE, NOW, SOMEBODY MUST'VE LOST HIS LUCKY PIECE! IT'S ME DUTY TO BE TURNIN' IT INTO THE TREASURY OF LOST COINS, WHERE IT BELONGS!
AND INSIDE PISTOL PACKIN' EDGAR'S POCKET
JUMPING CASH REGISTERS! ONCE HE TURNS ME IN THERE, I'LL BE LOST FOR GOOD! THOSE LOWDOWN SCOUNDRELS WILL PUT RED LANTERN'S LIGHT OUT! I GOTTA DO SOMETHING! I GOTTA!
9

POOR RED LANTERN! LITTLE DOES HE DREAM ABOUT THE DASTARDLY PLOT AGAINST HIM!
WELL, TADPOLES, I'M AFRAID THERE'S NO USE HANGING AROUND THE TREASURY ANY LONGER. THE NICKEL ISN'T HERE— AND THAT MEANS SOMEBODY HAS FOUND IT, AND KEPT IT!
YOU KNOW BEST, RED LANTERN. BUT, OH! I WISH I KNEW WHERE NICODEMUS HAS GONE!
WHERE'RE WE GOING NOW, RED LANTERN?
W-WELL, I HATE TO SAY THIS KIDS, BUT I'D FEEL A LOT HAPPIER IF I TOOK YOU STRAIGHT HOME!
HOME! BUT IT'S EARLY!
IS THAT SIXTH SCALE OF YOURS STILL ACTING UP?
ACTING UP! IT'S DOING A JIG! I CAN FEEL AN EVIL PRESENCE COMING NEARER-- NEARER---
WHAT'S THAT?
WATCH OUT! SOMEBODY'S COMING!
HELP! BANDITS!
BANDITS, YOUR PARASOL! IT'S PISTOL PACKIN' EDGAR BULLFISH! HELLO, EDGAR, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHY, SINK ME IF IT'S NOT RED LANTERN! I CAME TO TURN IN A LITTLE LUCKY PIECE I WAS AFTER RUNNIN' ACROSS IN THE TERMINAL!
LUCKY PIECE? IT'S NOT A NICKEL IS IT? WITH THE INITIALS I.M.H.
THE VERY SAME-- AND HOW UNDER THE SALT SEA WERE YOU GUESSIN' IT?

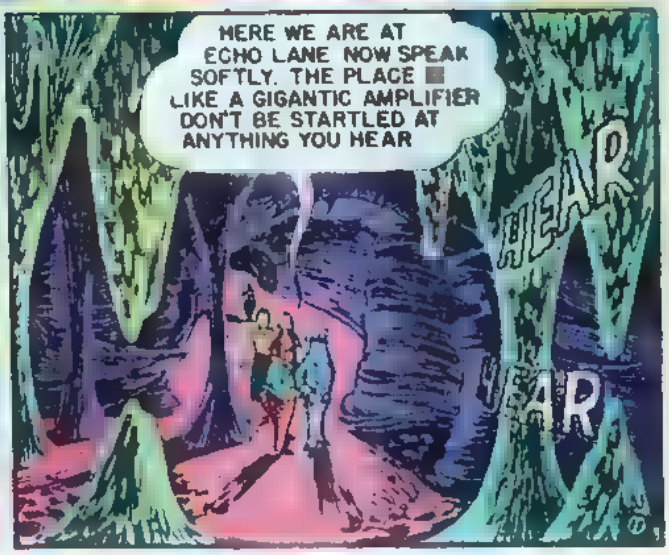

IT'S MY NICODEMUS! OH, PLEASE MAY I HAVE IT BACK, MR EDGAR?
INDEED, AND IT'S ALL YOURS MAVOURNEEN!


THANK YOU! OH, MY DEAR LITTLE LUCKY PIECE! I'M SO GLAD TO HAVE YOU SAFE AND SOUND!
ISABEL! ISABEL!

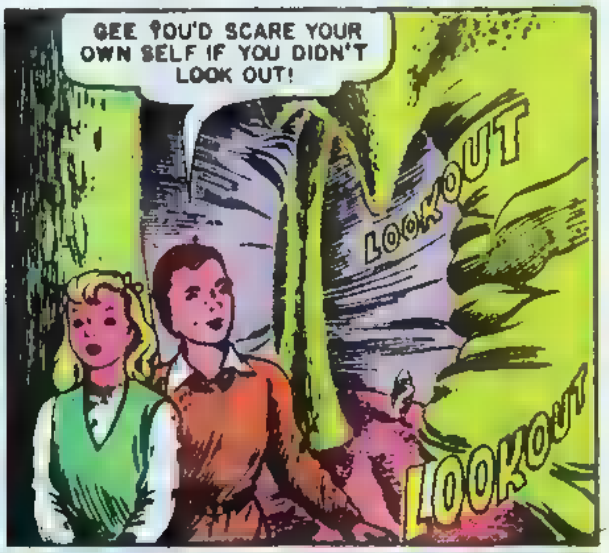

LOOK HERE, EDGAR, WILL YOU GO ALONG WITH US UNTIL WE GET THROUGH ECHO LANE? I WANT TO BE SURE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO BILLY AND ISABEL BEFORE THEY CATCH THEIR CURRENT BACK TO EARTH!
SURE RED. BUT WHAT'S EATIN' YOU? THERE'S NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT EXCEPT THAT LITTLE STINGAREE WAY BEHIND US!

WELL, THE NEXT TURN IS ECHO LANE
AND NOTHING'S HAPPENED.
NOT YET! BUT THE STINGAREE! HE'S ON YOUR TRAIL!

LISTEN—DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING LIKE A FUNNY, SQUEAKY LITTLE VOICE?
NO, ISABEL, YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS


HERE WE ARE AT ECHO LANE. NOW SPEAK SOFTLY. THE PLACE LIKE A GIGANTIC AMPLIFIER DON'T BE STARTLED AT ANYTHING YOU HEAR
HEAR
HEAR

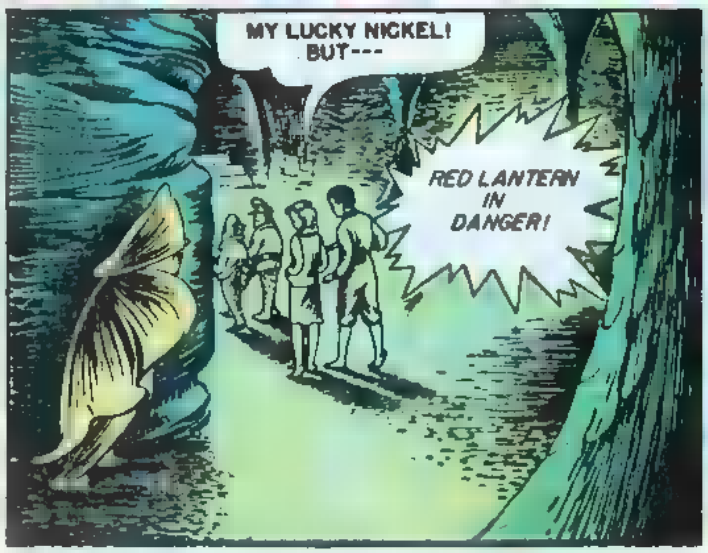
OOOH, LISTEN.
LISTEN
LISTEN
LISTEN


GEE YOU'D SCARE YOUR OWN SELF IF YOU DIDN'T LOOK OUT!
LOOKOUT
LOOKOUT

WELL BULLFISH, I GUESS WE'LL MAKE IT.
NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT EXCEPT FOR THAT LONE STINGAREE BEHIND YOU!
BEHIND YOU
BEHIND YOU

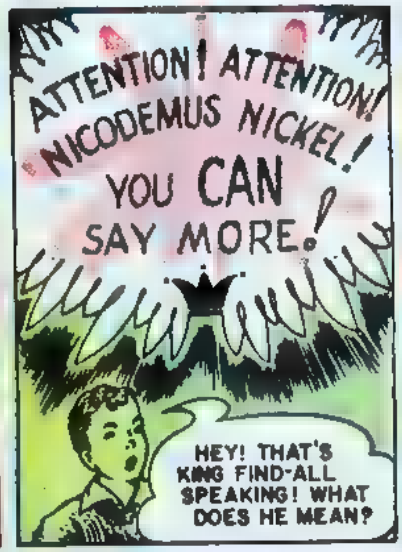
ISABEL
ISABEL

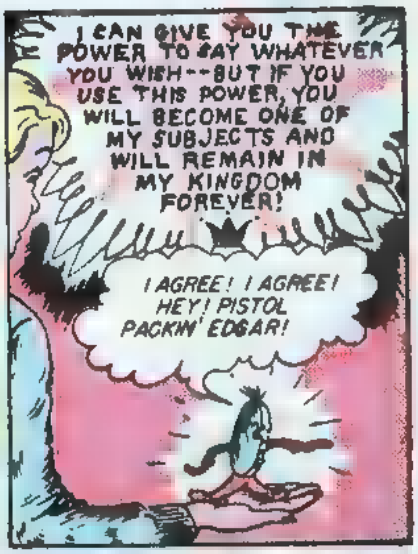
WHY SOMEONE CALLED ME! WHO?
ME! ME! ME! YOUR LUCKY NICKEL!

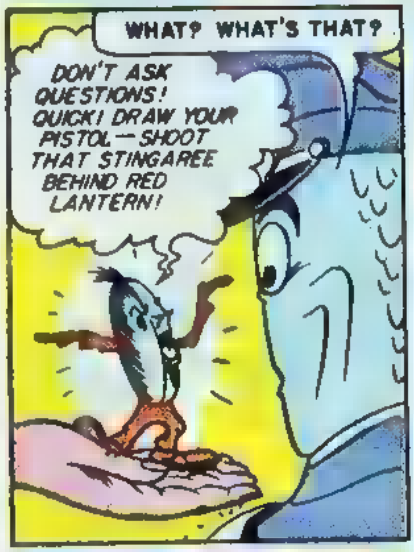

MY LUCKY NICKEL! BUT---
RED LANTERN IN DANGER!

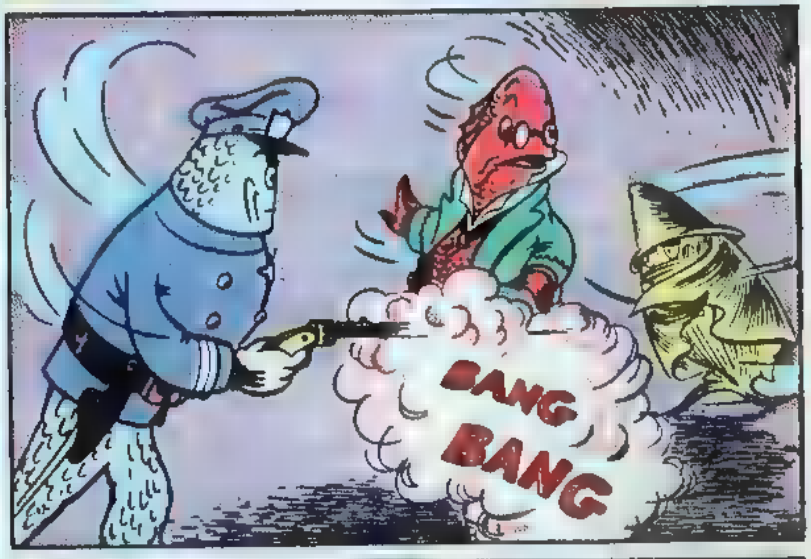
RED LANTERN! BUT HOW? TELL US HOW!
CAN'T.-SAY ANY MORE-THAT'S MY NICKEL'S WORTH--

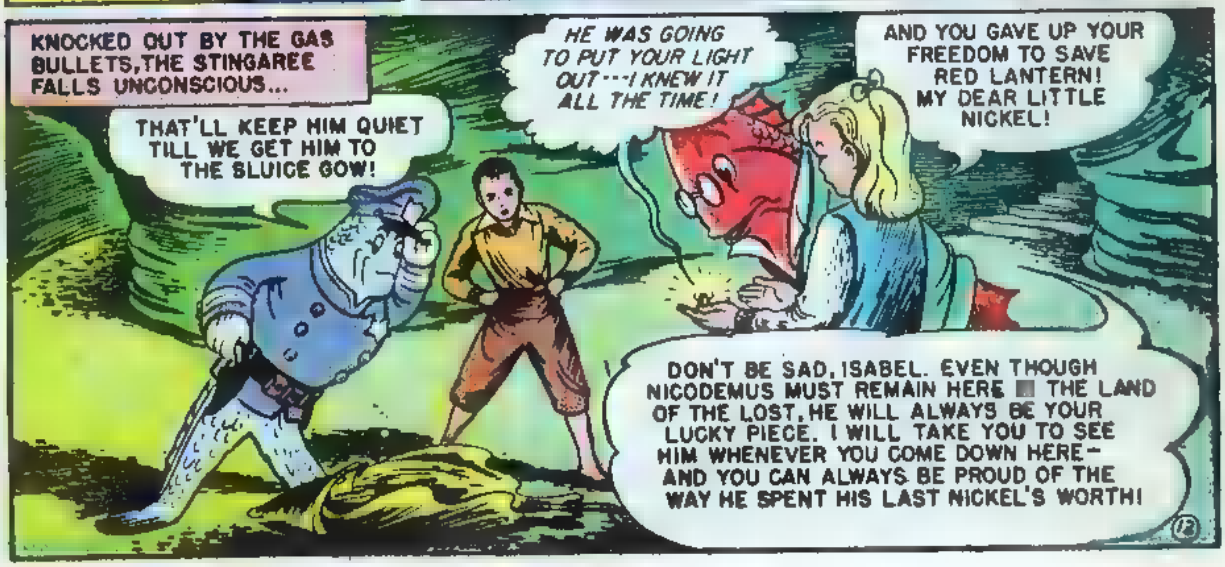
OH, DEAR! BUT---


ATTENTION! ATTENTION! NICODEMUS NICKEL! YOU CAN SAY MORE!
HEY! THAT'S KING FIND-ALL SPEAKING! WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

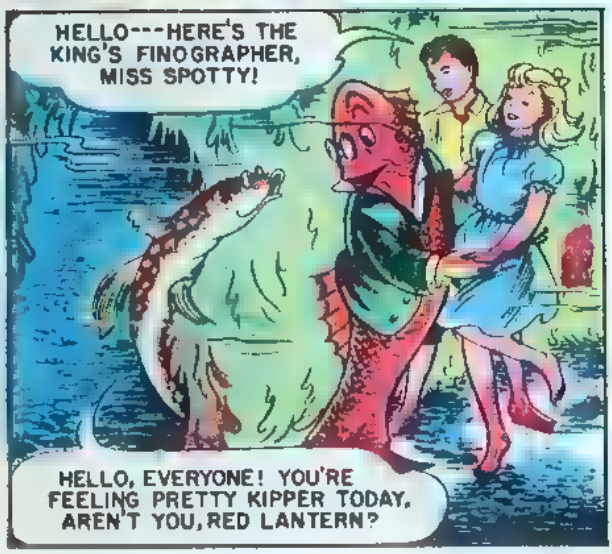

I CAN GIVE YOU THE POWER TO SAY WHATEVER YOU WISH--BUT IF YOU USE THIS POWER, YOU WILL BECOME ONE OF MY SUBJECTS AND WILL REMAIN IN MY KINGDOM FOREVER!
I AGREE! I AGREE! HEY! PISTOL PACKIN' EDGAR!

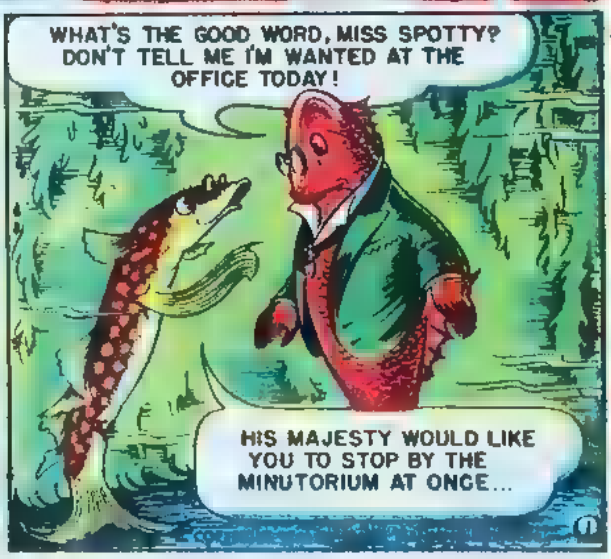

WHAT? WHAT'S THAT?
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! QUICK! DRAW YOUR PISTOL—SHOOT THAT STINGAREE BEHIND RED LANTERN!

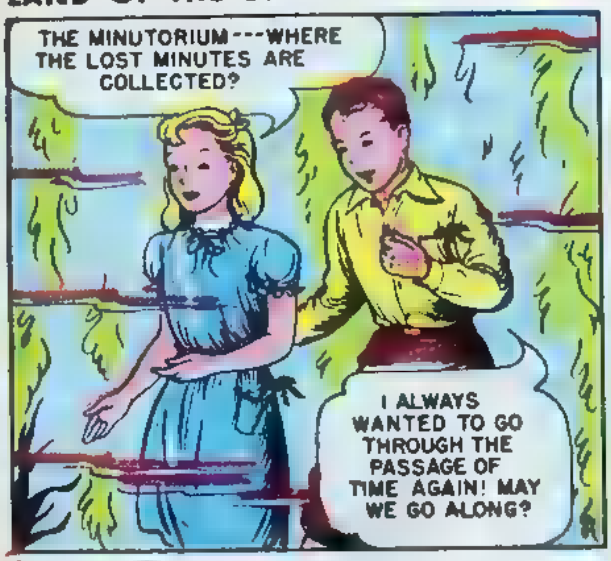

BANG
BANG

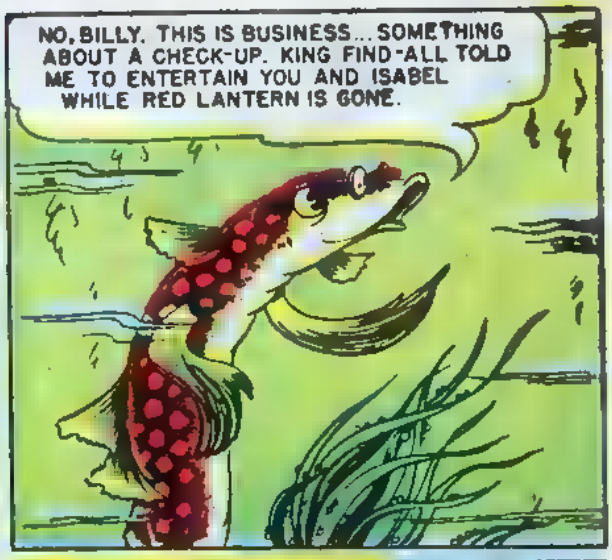

KNOCKED OUT BY THE GAS BULLETS, THE STINGAREE FALLS UNCONSCIOUS...
THAT'LL KEEP HIM QUIET TILL WE GET HIM TO THE SLUICE GOW!
HE WAS GOING TO PUT YOUR LIGHT OUT---I KNEW IT ALL THE TIME!
AND YOU GAVE UP YOUR FREEDOM TO SAVE RED LANTERN! MY DEAR LITTLE NICKEL!
DON'T BE SAD, ISABEL. EVEN THOUGH NICODEMUS MUST REMAIN HERE IN THE LAND OF THE LOST, HE WILL ALWAYS BE YOUR LUCKY PIECE. I WILL TAKE YOU TO SEE HIM WHENEVER YOU COME DOWN HERE—AND YOU CAN ALWAYS BE PROUD OF THE WAY HE SPENT HIS LAST NICKEL'S WORTH!

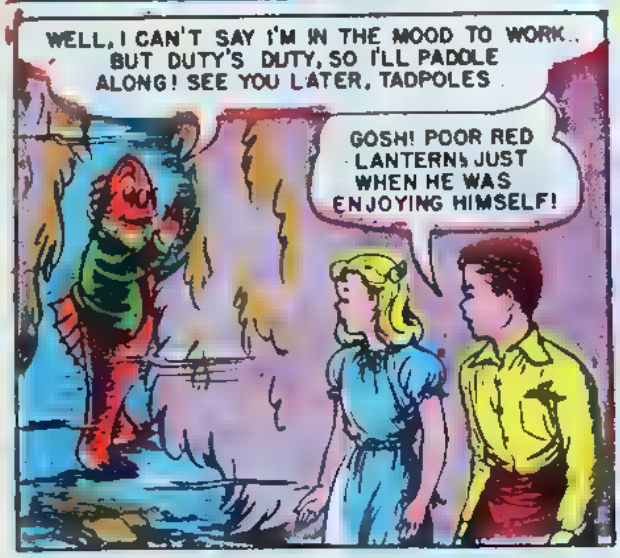
IN THIS STORY, RED LANTERN TAKES ISABEL AND BILLY ON ANOTHER TRIP TO...
The Land of the Lost
OF COURSE, THEY HAVE THEIR MAGIC SEAWEED WITH THEM, SO THAT THEY CAN SWIM AND BREATHE ■ WATER AND GO ABOUT, JUST AS THOUGH THEY WERE ON LAND. THEY ARE EXPECTING TO BE SURPRISED BY RED LANTERN, BUT IT IS THE "TALKING FISH", HIMSELF, WHO IS SURPRISED ■ THE STORY OF...
"THE HALL OF LOST LAMPS"
MY GOODNESS, RED LANTERN --- YOU'RE JUST BUBBLING OVER THIS MORNING!
WELL, HERE WE ARE AGAIN, POLLYWOGS --- AND ISN'T THIS A FINE DAY FOR WATER-WALTZING? TRA-LA-LE-OODLE-AY!
YEAH--LOOK AT HIM DANCING!

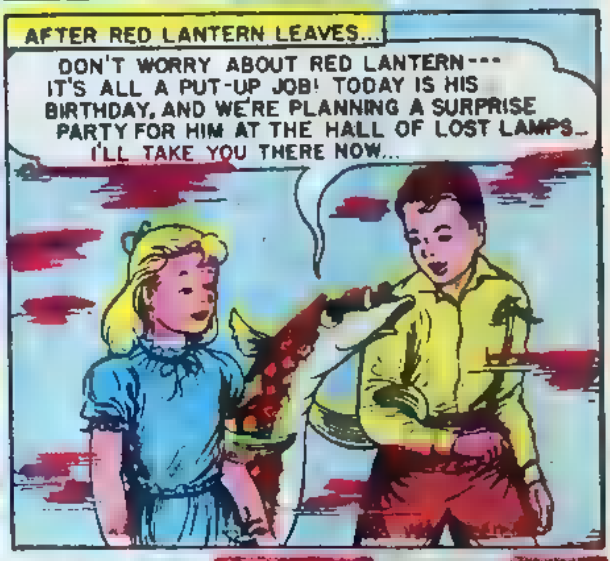

HELLO---HERE'S THE KING'S FINOGRAPHER, MISS SPOTTY!
HELLO, EVERYONE! YOU'RE FEELING PRETTY KIPPER TODAY, AREN'T YOU, RED LANTERN?

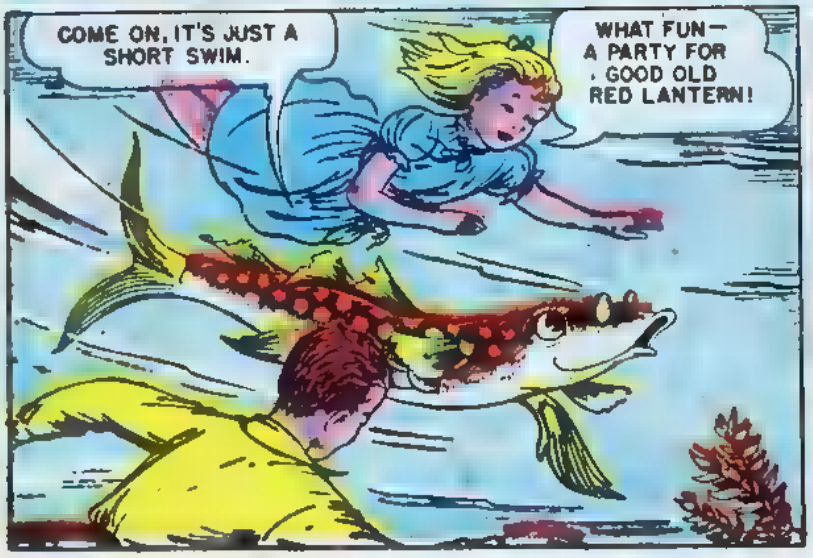

WHAT'S THE GOOD WORD, MISS SPOTTY? DON'T TELL ME I'M WANTED AT THE OFFICE TODAY!
HIS MAJESTY WOULD LIKE YOU TO STOP BY THE MINUTORIUM AT ONCE...


THE MINUTORIUM---WHERE THE LOST MINUTES ARE COLLECTED?
I ALWAYS WANTED TO GO THROUGH THE PASSAGE OF TIME AGAIN! MAY WE GO ALONG?


NO, BILLY. THIS IS BUSINESS... SOMETHING ABOUT A CHECK-UP. KING FIND-ALL TOLD ME TO ENTERTAIN YOU AND ISABEL WHILE RED LANTERN IS GONE.

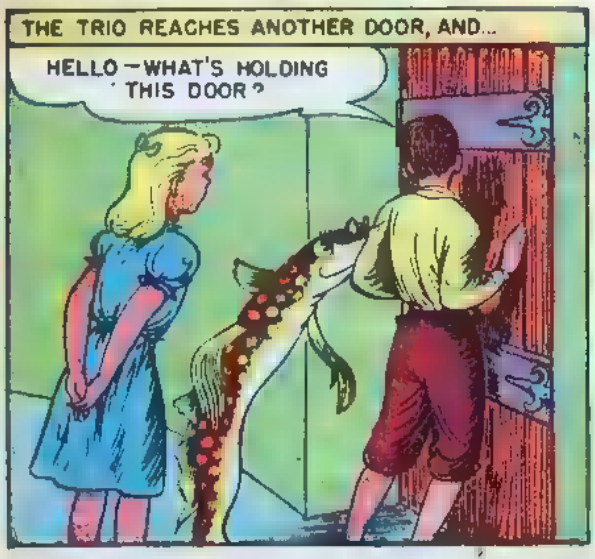

WELL, I CAN'T SAY I'M IN THE MOOD TO WORK.. BUT DUTY'S DUTY, SO I'LL PADDLE ALONG! SEE YOU LATER, TADPOLES
GOSH! POOR RED LANTERN, JUST WHEN HE WAS ENJOYING HIMSELF!

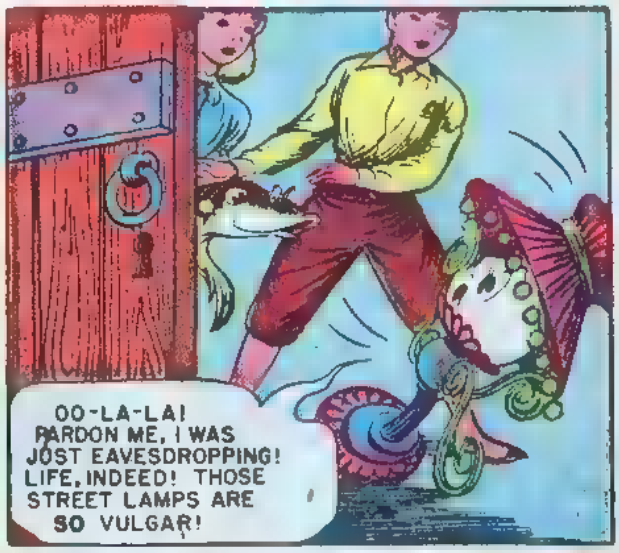

AFTER RED LANTERN LEAVES...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT RED LANTERN--- IT'S ALL A PUT-UP JOB! TODAY IS HIS BIRTHDAY, AND WE'RE PLANNING A SURPRISE PARTY FOR HIM AT THE HALL OF LOST LAMPS... I'LL TAKE YOU THERE NOW...

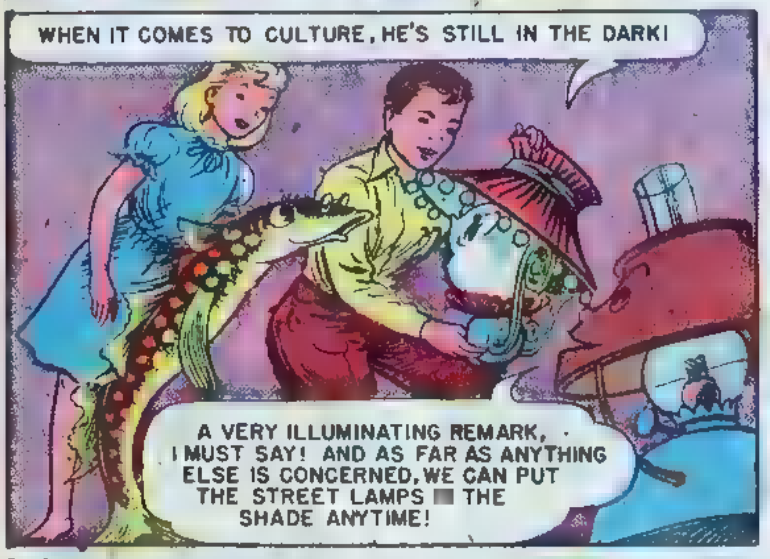

COME ON, IT'S JUST A SHORT SWIM.
WHAT FUN— A PARTY FOR GOOD OLD RED LANTERN!

HERE WE ARE. WALK RIGHT IN!

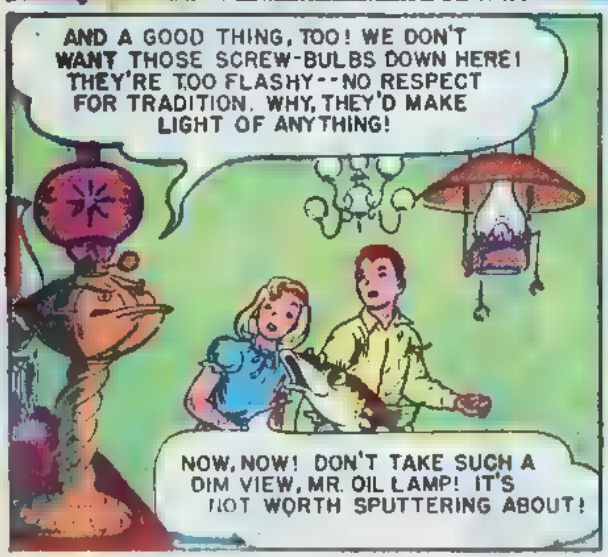
INSIDE THE HALL OF LOST LAMPS...
WHY, NONE OF THE LAMPS IS LIGHTED!
JUST WAIT UNTIL LEARY, THE LAMPLIGHTER, COMES AROUND TO LIGHT US--YOU'LL SEE SOMETHING!
MERCY! I DIDN'T REALIZE LAMPS COULD TALK!
TALK! YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT, SISTER! WHY, THE TALES A LAMP-POST COULD GAS ABOUT IF IT TOOK A NOTION! HA!
DON'T MIND HIM, LADY! IT'S HIS UPBRINGING. THAT OLD FLAME SPENT ALL HIS TIME ON A CORNER BY A DRUGSTORE, WINKING AT THE GIRLS AS THEY WENT BY!
SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BUT I THINK WE'D BETTER MOVE ALONG. I WANT TO CHECK ON ALL THE OTHER LAMPS.
AW, WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, SPOTTY? THOSE INDOOR LAMPS ARE A DULL LOT- THEY'VE LED SUCH A SHELTERED EXISTENCE. NOW US STREET LAMPS HAVE REALLY SEEN LIFE---

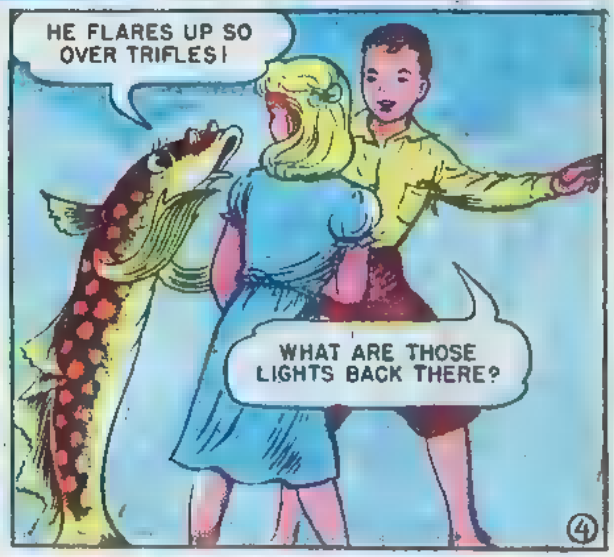

THE TRIO REACHES ANOTHER DOOR, AND...
HELLO—WHAT'S HOLDING THIS DOOR?

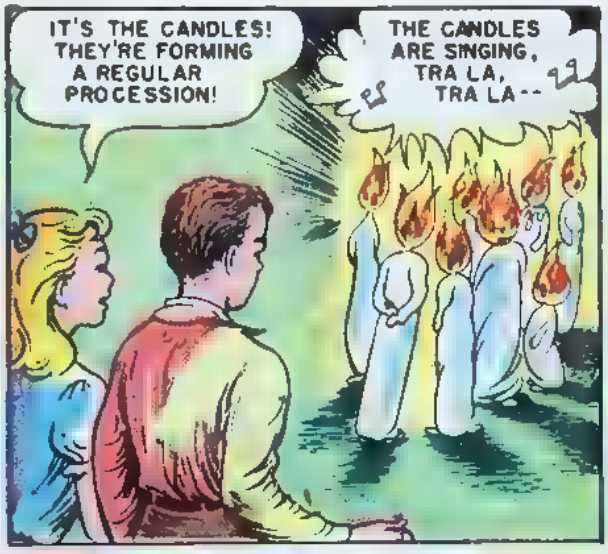

OO-LA-LA! PARDON ME, I WAS JOST EAVESDROPPING! LIFE, INDEED! THOSE STREET LAMPS ARE SO VULGAR!

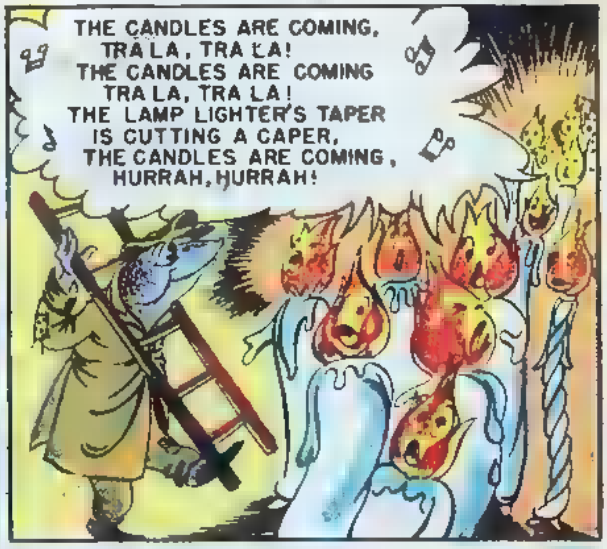

WHEN IT COMES TO CULTURE, HE'S STILL IN THE DARK!
A VERY ILLUMINATING REMARK, I MUST SAY! AND AS FAR AS ANYTHING ELSE IS CONCERNED, WE CAN PUT THE STREET LAMPS THE SHADE ANYTIME!

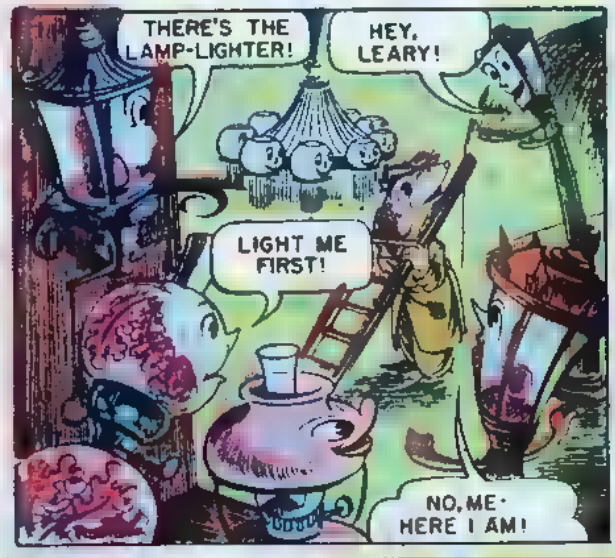
GEE, SPOTTY, WHAT'RE THOSE?
THOSE ARE THE ELECTRIC EELS. THEY KEEP THE ELECTRIC LAMPS' BATTERIES CHARGED. THERE AREN'T MANY HERE YET...ELECTRIC LIGHTS HAVEN'T BEEN INVENTED LONG ENOUGH FOR AS MANY OF THEM TO GET LOST AS THE OTHER KINDS.


AND A GOOD THING, TOO! WE DON'T WANT THOSE SCREW-BULBS DOWN HERE! THEY'RE TOO FLASHY--NO RESPECT FOR TRADITION. WHY, THEY'D MAKE LIGHT OF ANYTHING!
NOW, NOW! DON'T TAKE SUCH A DIM VIEW, MR. OIL LAMP! IT'S NOT WORTH SPUTTERING ABOUT!

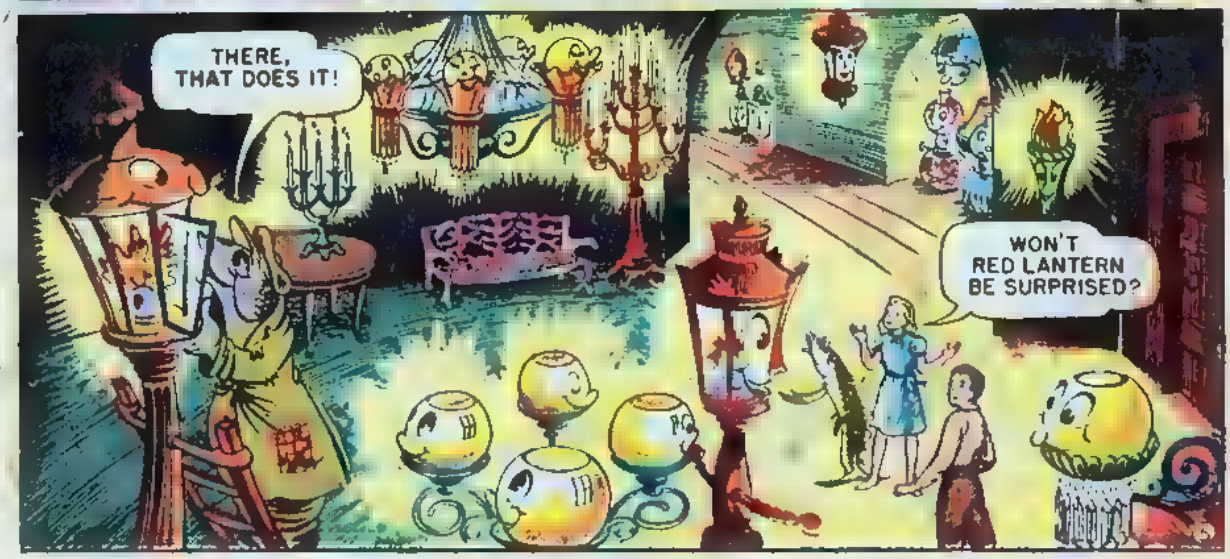

HE FLARES UP SO OVER TRIFLES!
WHAT ARE THOSE LIGHTS BACK THERE?
4


IT'S THE CANDLES! THEY'RE FORMING A REGULAR PROCESSION!
THE CANDLES ARE SINGING, TRA LA, TRA LA--


THE CANDLES ARE COMING, TRA LA, TRA LA! THE CANDLES ARE COMING TRA LA, TRA LA! THE LAMP LIGHTER'S TAPER IS CUTTING A CAPER, THE CANDLES ARE COMING, HURRAH, HURRAH!


THERE'S THE LAMP-LIGHTER!
HEY, LEARY!
LIGHT ME FIRST!
NO, ME· HERE I AM!

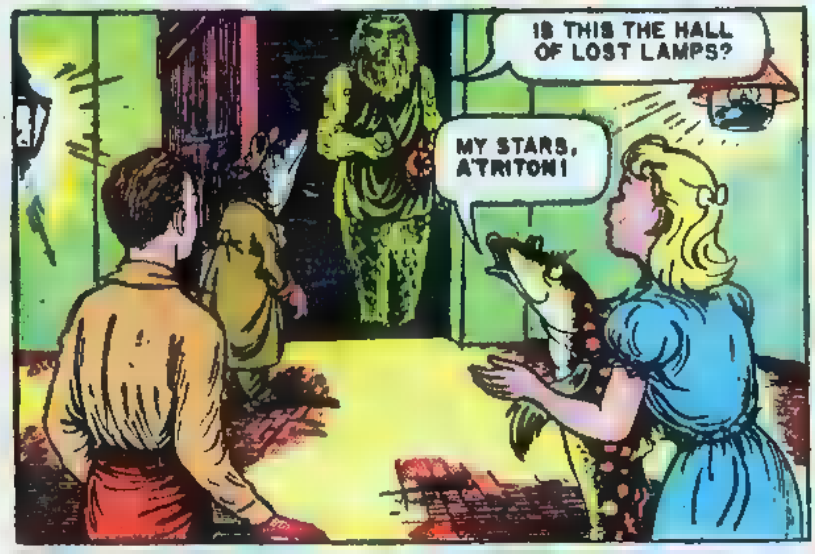
HOLD ON! DON'T EVERYBODY GO UP SMOKE. YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN!
SO LEARY, THE LAMP-LIGHTER, GOES TO WORK, AND SOON...


THERE, THAT DOES IT!
WON'T RED LANTERN BE SURPRISED?

SUDDENLY!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
WHO'S THAT?
IT CAN'T BE RED LANTERN...IT'S TOO EARLY! PETE PILOTFISH IS GOING TO GIVE US THE SIGNAL WHEN HE COMES IN SIGHT!

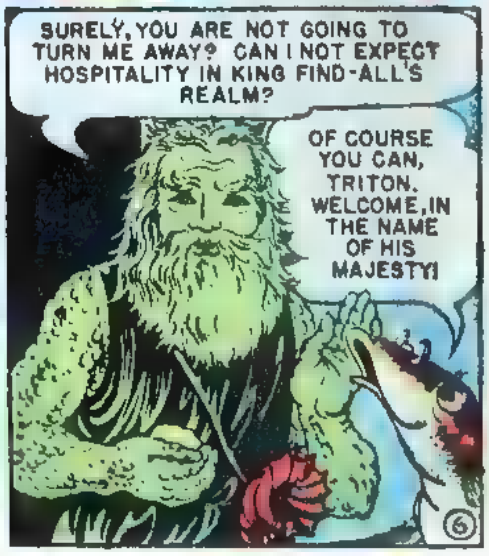
WHAT SHALL WE DO?
LEARY, SEE WHO IT IS. BUT, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, BE CAREFUL!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

CAUTIOUSLY, LEARY OPENS THE DOOR...
SQUEEK
AND A STRANGE CREATURE APPEARS!


IS THIS THE HALL OF LOST LAMPS?
MY STARS, A TRITON!

WHAT'S A TRITON?
A HALF-MAN, HALF-FISH! THEY'RE DESCENDED FROM THE OLD SEA GODS!

AT LAST! I HAVE HAD A LONG AND DIFFICULT PILGRIMAGE, BUT NOW IT IS ENDED. MAY I COME IN?
WELL, SIR, I---


SURELY, YOU ARE NOT GOING TO TURN ME AWAY? CAN I NOT EXPECT HOSPITALITY IN KING FIND-ALL'S REALM?
OF COURSE YOU CAN, TRITON. WELCOME, IN THE NAME OF HIS MAJESTY!

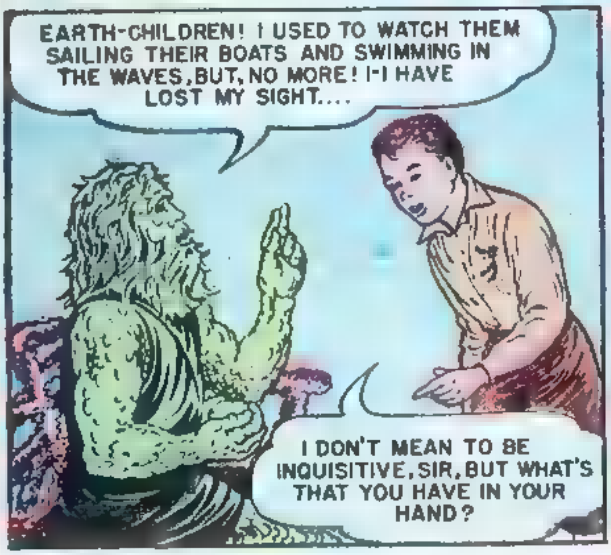
PARDON ME, FRIEND! I'M SORRY TO BE SO CLUMSY. TELL ME, WHEN WILL THE LAMPS BE LIGHTED?

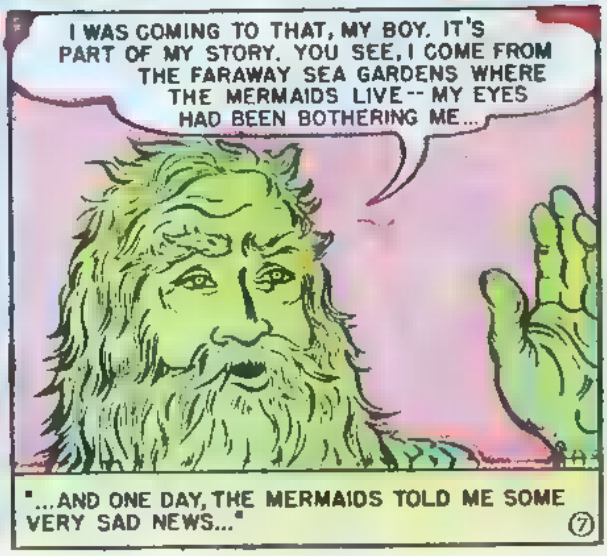
WHY, THEY'RE --
HUSH, BILLY! DON'T YOU SEE - HE DOESN'T KNOW THEY'RE ON NOW. HE'S BLIND!

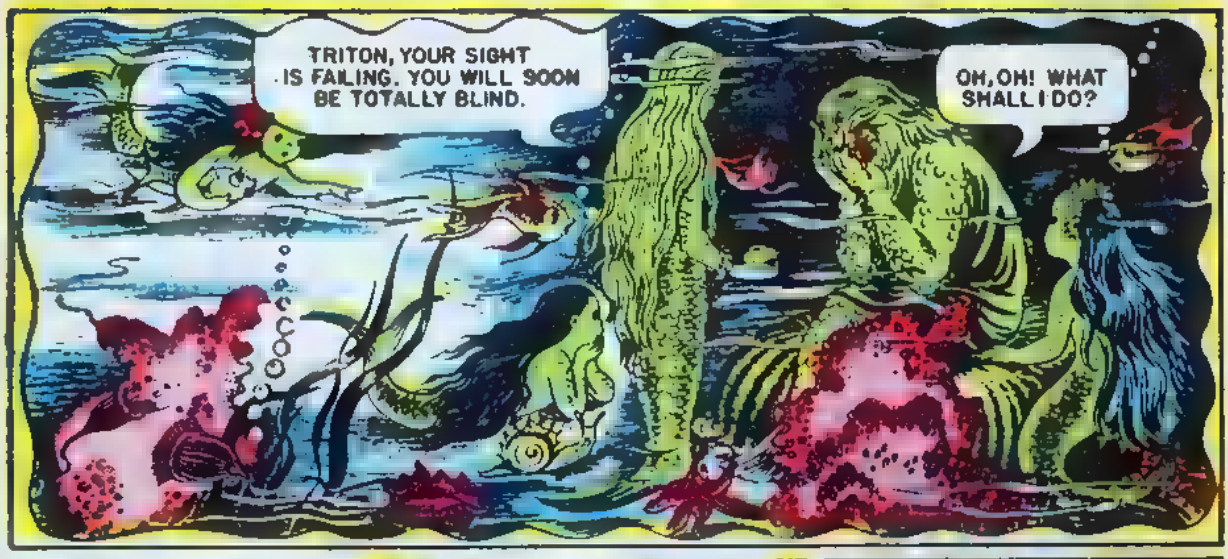
GOSH, I-I-- GEE!
IT'S EARLY YET, TRITON. BUT-- AHEM-- THE LAMPS WILL BE LIGHTED VERY SOON. WHY DON'T YOU REST A WHILE ON THIS CORAL COUCH?

WEARILY, THE TIRED STRANGER SITS DOWN...
THANK YOU!

WE HAVE OTHER VISITORS FROM FAR AWAY TODAY--- THESE TWO EARTH-CHILDREN, ISABEL AND BILLY.
HOW DO YOU DO, MR. TRITON?
HOW DO YOU DO, SIR?


EARTH-CHILDREN! I USED TO WATCH THEM SAILING THEIR BOATS AND SWIMMING IN THE WAVES, BUT, NO MORE! I-I HAVE LOST MY SIGHT....
I DON'T MEAN TO BE INQUISITIVE, SIR, BUT WHAT'S THAT YOU HAVE IN YOUR HAND?

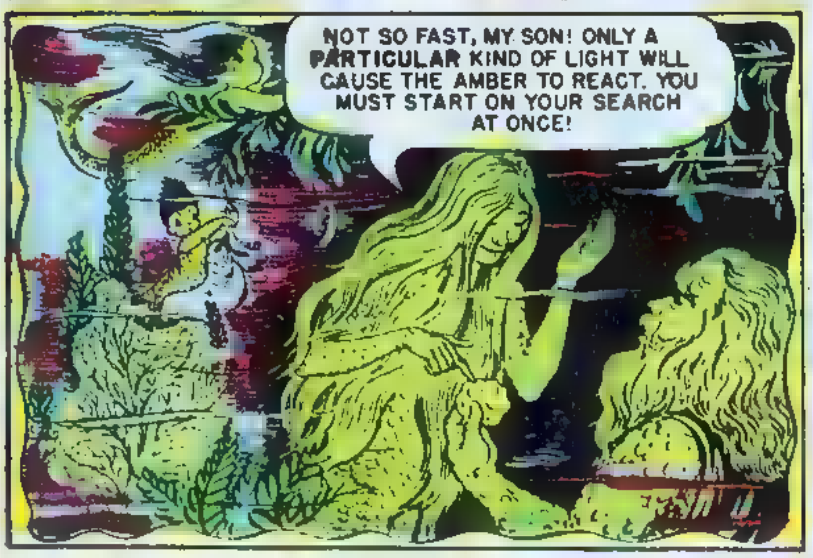

I WAS COMING TO THAT, MY BOY. IT'S PART OF MY STORY. YOU SEE, I COME FROM THE FARAWAY SEA GARDENS WHERE THE MERMAIDS LIVE-- MY EYES HAD BEEN BOTHERING ME...
"...AND ONE DAY, THE MERMAIDS TOLD ME SOME VERY SAD NEWS..."


TRITON, YOUR SIGHT IS FAILING. YOU WILL SOON BE TOTALLY BLIND.
OH, OH! WHAT SHALL I DO?

DO NOT DESPAIR, TRITON. THERE IS HOPE.
HOPE?

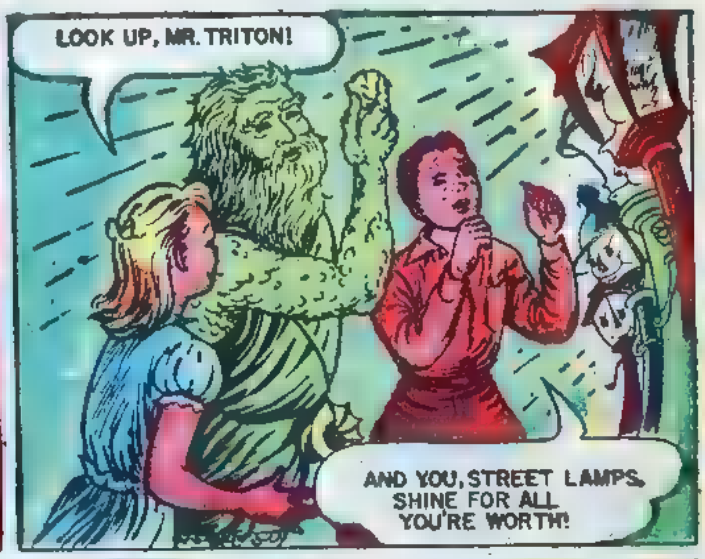
HERE, TAKE THIS PIECE OF MAGIC AMBER. HOLD IT SO THAT A RAY OF LIGHT MAY PASS THROUGH IT INTO YOUR EYES, AND YOU WILL BE CURED.

OH, THANK YOU, THANK YOU!


NOT SO FAST, MY SON! ONLY A PARTICULAR KIND OF LIGHT WILL CAUSE THE AMBER TO REACT. YOU MUST START ON YOUR SEARCH AT ONCE!

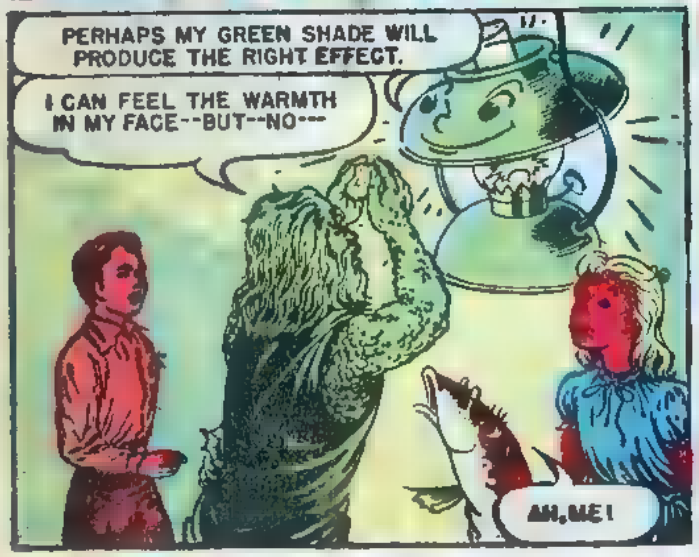
AND THAT'S WHY I CAME TO THE HALL OF LOST LAMPS...
WE'D BETTER START TRYING THE LAMPS BEFORE THE SURPRISE PARTY FOR RED LANTERN BEGINS...
8

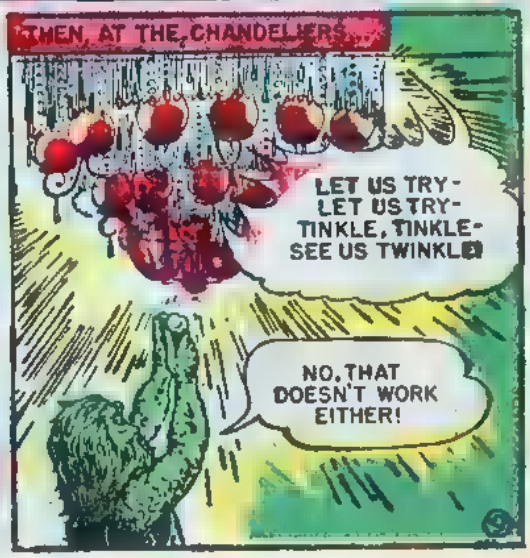
RED LANTERN? AH, YES, HE IS KING FIND-ALL'S WISEST SUBJECT. I HAVE HEARD OF HIM. BUT LET'S BEGIN...


LOOK UP, MR. TRITON!
AND YOU, STREET LAMPS, SHINE FOR ALL YOU'RE WORTH!

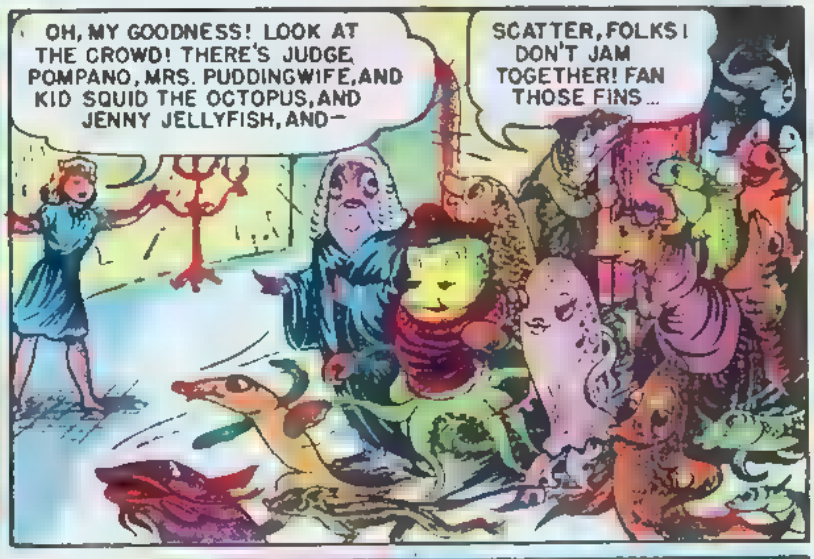
WE'RE GIVING IT THE GAS, BUDDY.
HOW'S THIS, MATE?

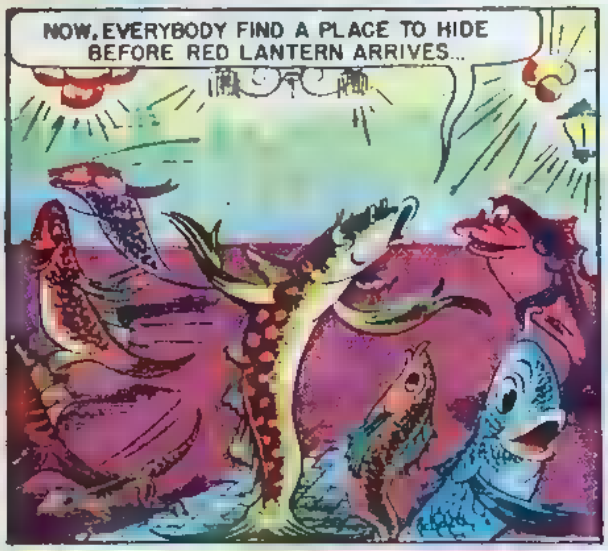
ALAS, I SEE NOTHING!
IT'S A BLINKIN' SHAME!
NEVER MIND, LET'S TRY THE OIL LAMPS---THEY HAVE SUCH A NICE, STEADY GLOW!

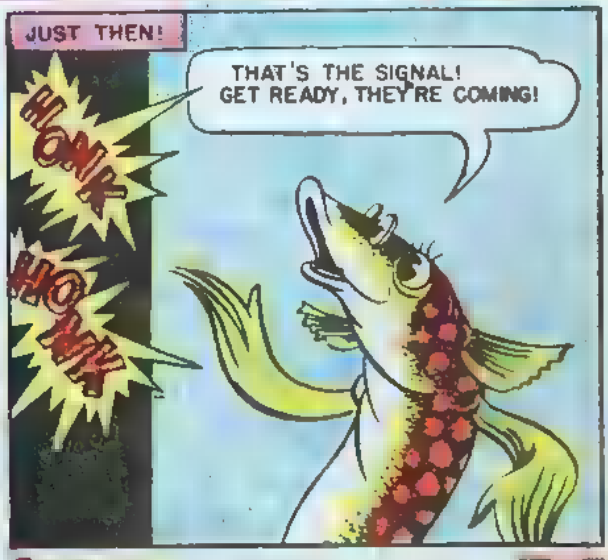

PERHAPS MY GREEN SHADE WILL PRODUCE THE RIGHT EFFECT.
I CAN FEEL THE WARMTH IN MY FACE--BUT--NO---
AH, ME!


THEN, AT THE CHANDELIERS...
LET US TRY- LET US TRY- TINKLE, TINKLE- SEE US TWINKLE!
NO, THAT DOESN'T WORK EITHER!

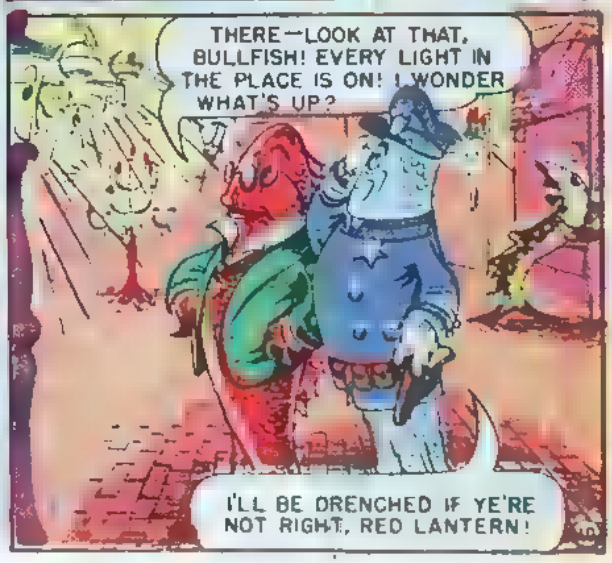
MISS SPOTTY, THE FISH-FOLK ARE MAKING AN 'AWFUL SPLASH AT THE BACK DOOR.
FORGIVE ME, TRITON I HAVE TO GO WELCOME THE GUESTS.


OH, MY GOODNESS! LOOK AT THE CROWD! THERE'S JUDGE, POMPANO, MRS. PUDDINGWIFE, AND KID SQUID THE OCTOPUS, AND JENNY JELLYFISH, AND—
SCATTER, FOLKS! DON'T JAM TOGETHER! FAN THOSE FINS...


NOW, EVERYBODY FIND A PLACE TO HIDE BEFORE RED LANTERN ARRIVES...

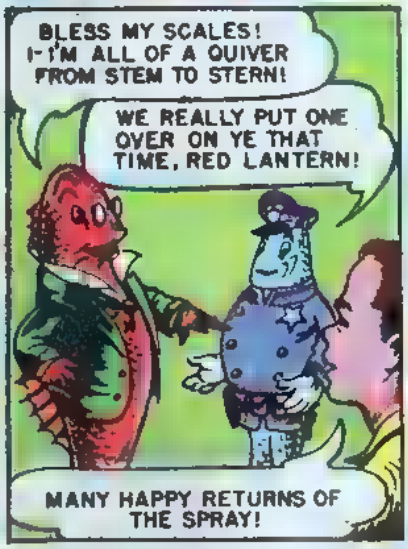

JUST THEN!
THAT'S THE SIGNAL! GET READY, THEY'RE COMING!
HONK
HONK

ONE MOMENT LATER...
THAT'S ALL VERY WELL, OFFICER---BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!

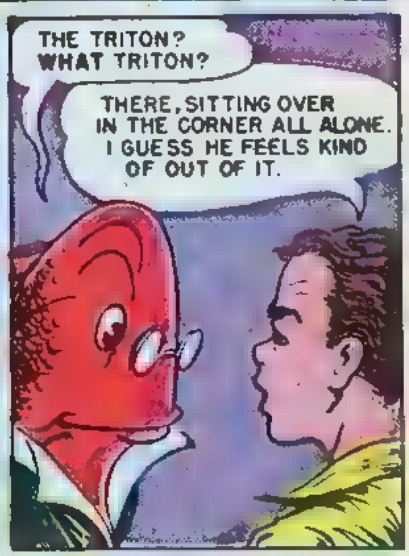

THERE—LOOK AT THAT, BULLFISH! EVERY LIGHT IN THE PLACE IS ON! I WONDER WHAT'S UP?
I'LL BE DRENCHED IF YE'RE NOT RIGHT, RED LANTERN!

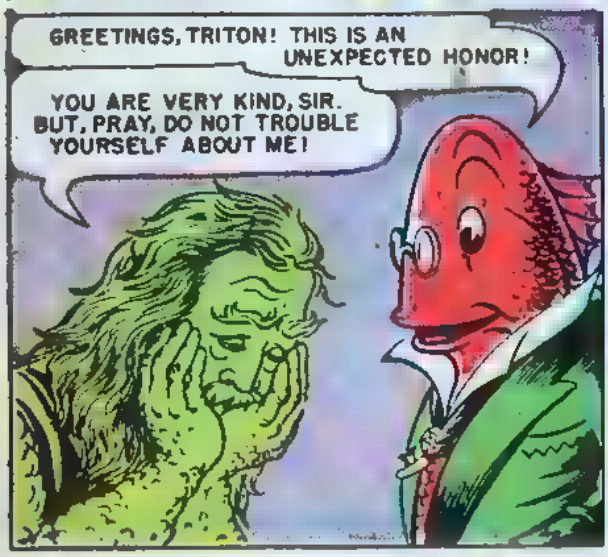
SUDDENLY!
SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

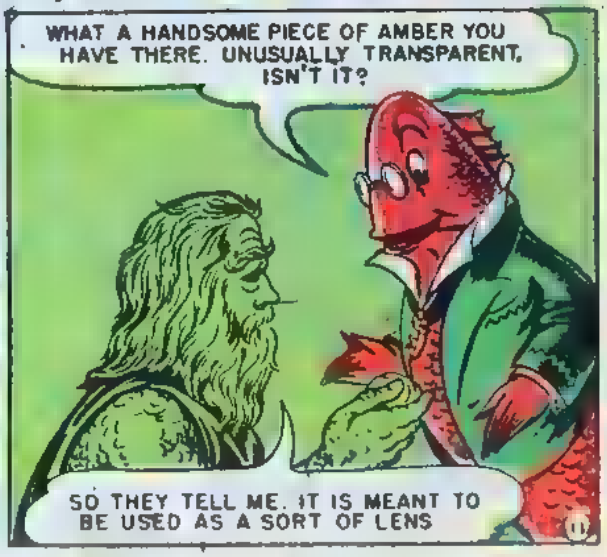
ALL TOGETHER NOW, FOLKS!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! HAPPY BIRTHDAY, RED LANTERN, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!

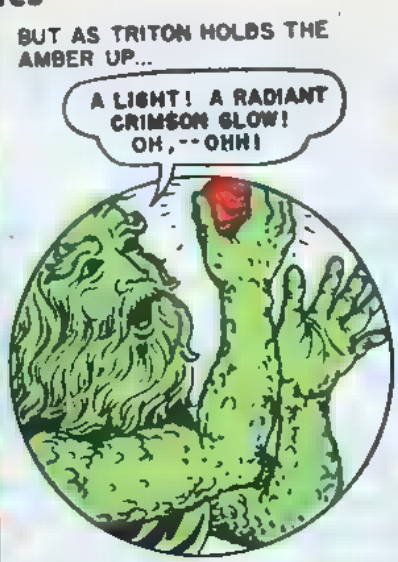

BLESS MY SCALES! I-I'M ALL OF A QUIVER FROM STEM TO STERN!
WE REALLY PUT ONE OVER ON YE THAT TIME, RED LANTERN!
MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE SPRAY!

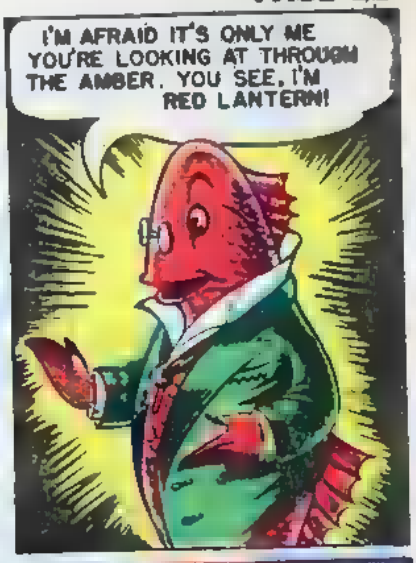
SO YOU TADPOLES WERE IN ON IT, TOO?
EVERYBODY WAS IN ON IT, RED LANTERN—THAT IS, EXCEPT THE TRITON!


THE TRITON? WHAT TRITON?
THERE, SITTING OVER IN THE CORNER ALL ALONE. I GUESS HE FEELS KIND OF OUT OF IT.


GREETINGS, TRITON! THIS IS AN UNEXPECTED HONOR!
YOU ARE VERY KIND, SIR. BUT, PRAY, DO NOT TROUBLE YOURSELF ABOUT ME!


WHAT A HANDSOME PIECE OF AMBER YOU HAVE THERE. UNUSUALLY TRANSPARENT, ISN'T IT?
SO THEY TELL ME. IT IS MEANT TO BE USED AS A SORT OF LENS





ANOTHER "LAND OF THE LOST" STORY BEGINS ON PAGE 36

MYSTICAL METEORITES

by AL CHASE

Tom was peering intently through his telescope when Jane disturbed him.

"There goes another!" he cried. "Forty-three *huge* meteorites in three days! I don't know what to make of it."

Jane pulled at his sleeve.

"Tom!" she said, her voice impatient. "Why worry about things so far away when I am having so much trouble right here in our own back yard? Those Carlson boys—they are throwing rocks in my beautiful garden again!"

"Eh? Oh—*your* garden? Yes, it is beautiful, my dear."

"No, Tom. You don't understand. There's a rock in it. An *enormous* rock. It's made a great big hole right in the chrysanthemum patch. It's awful—"

Tom turned toward Jane, his face transfixed.

"No, it's wonderful!" he cried. "Forty-three meteorites in three days! It's amazing! I wonder where they all fell! There haven't ever been any reports made—it's queer."

Jane threw up her hands in despair. She went out and took another look at the large, ugly rock that had squashed her chrysanthemum bush and made a hole at least four feet deep in her garden. Those Carlson boys! She could spank them!

Wouldn't you think her husband, Tom Bradford, would do something about it? Wouldn't you think he'd give those Carlson kids a licking they'd remember? Oh, no, not Tom! He was a scientist! All he could do was worry and fret because he didn't have the money to make his experiments on the various metals found in meteorites! Meteorites! Jane sniffed. As if things like that were important!

"Why so glum, sis?" came a cheerful voice behind her.

Jane showed her kid brother, Harry, the enormous rock she had found in her garden when she had returned home. She was sure the Carlson kids had done it! They were the plague of the neighborhood—always cooking up schemes to annoy the neighbors. More than once she had found her garden strewn with rocks and pieces of wood—but never had she found anything like this!

Harry scratched his head in perplexity.

"Don't see how they got it here," he said. "It must weigh about 75 pounds, almost!"

"I wouldn't put anything past the Carlson kids!" Jane said indignantly. "All I'd like is for them to have it planted in their own back yard and see how *they* like it!"

Harry winked.

"You said something, Jane! I'm going to do it! I know where I can get a hauling machine."

And little Harry was off like a streak of lightning! He loved to do things like this. Sometimes Jane thought he wasn't much better than the Carlson kids!

It was quiet in the Bradford parlor that night after dinner. Harry had a look of sublime satisfaction that told Jane he had deposited the big rock in the back yard of the Carlsons, as he had promised.

Tom, to Jane's surprise did not go to the laboratory to work, but sat slumped dejectedly in an easy chair. He didn't

look much like one of the leading scientists of the 25th century, at the moment! He heaved a sigh that sounded like an exhaust pipe.

"Goodness my, what's the matter?" Jane asked, between nibbles of candy. The box was on her lap.

"We're poor," Tom announced. "I have no money. I was so sure the Academy would vote me money for experiments on meteors that I spent my whole private fortune on the moon experiments. Now, unless something falls from the sky, we're ruined."

"Ruined!" Jane stood up, her eyes stormy. "You mean I have no money for a spring outfit?"

"No," Tom said gloomily. "And I can't find out more about meteors!"

"Gosh!" Harry gulped. "When I grow up and become a scientist, I'm going to put science on a paying basis!"

"I've got enough with *one* scientist on my hands!" Jane wailed. "You'll be a nice respectable street-cleaner or something!"

Tom stood up suddenly, and squared his shoulders.

"Jane, maybe you're right," he announced. "I ought to get a job, a regular job—like sandal-salesman or something. I'll see about it tomorrow."

Jane laughed.

"You Tom! You'd spend so much time looking for the *scientific* way to sell sandals that they'd fire you in a day!"

Tom started to protest, but suddenly they all stopped talking as an announcement came over the telecaster.

"Sid Carlson of York City, today discovered in his back yard a treasure estimated at $100,000! The Meteorite, for such the strange looking rock was found to be, contained diamonds worth $100,000. Mr. Carlson expressed himself as feeling very lucky that one of the shower of meteorites that have fallen on Earth during the past few days should have fallen in his back yard. According to the law, a meteorite belongs to the person on whose property it falls. Mr. Carlson described eloquently his sensations as the big rock fell in his yard. The whole house trembled, he said—"

Tom, who was listening with interest, couldn't understand why Jane groaned and went off in a faint. It was wonderful for Carlson, of course, that the meteorite had fallen in his garden, but it wasn't as shocking as all that!

When Jane's eyelids fluttered open, she groaned again.

"I . . . gave away $100,000 . . ." she said weakly. "Can you . . . beat it?"

"Cheer up, sis!" said Harry, always the optimist. "How about the people who lose a lottery by just one number? They feel just as bad."

Harry explained to Tom what had happened, then he began to groan too.

"How could you be so *dumb*?" Tom demanded.

"Dumb!" Jane screamed, hitting Tom over the head with a fly swatter. "It's all your fault! You wouldn't listen to me when I tried to tell you . . ."

The announcer's voice broke in again.

"A late bulletin has just reached this station regarding the sensational discovery of the $100,000 meteorite. Five minutes ago, Sid Carlson, who found the meteorite, was found murdered. The meteorite has vanished—no one knows where or how!"

Tom and Jane looked at each other.

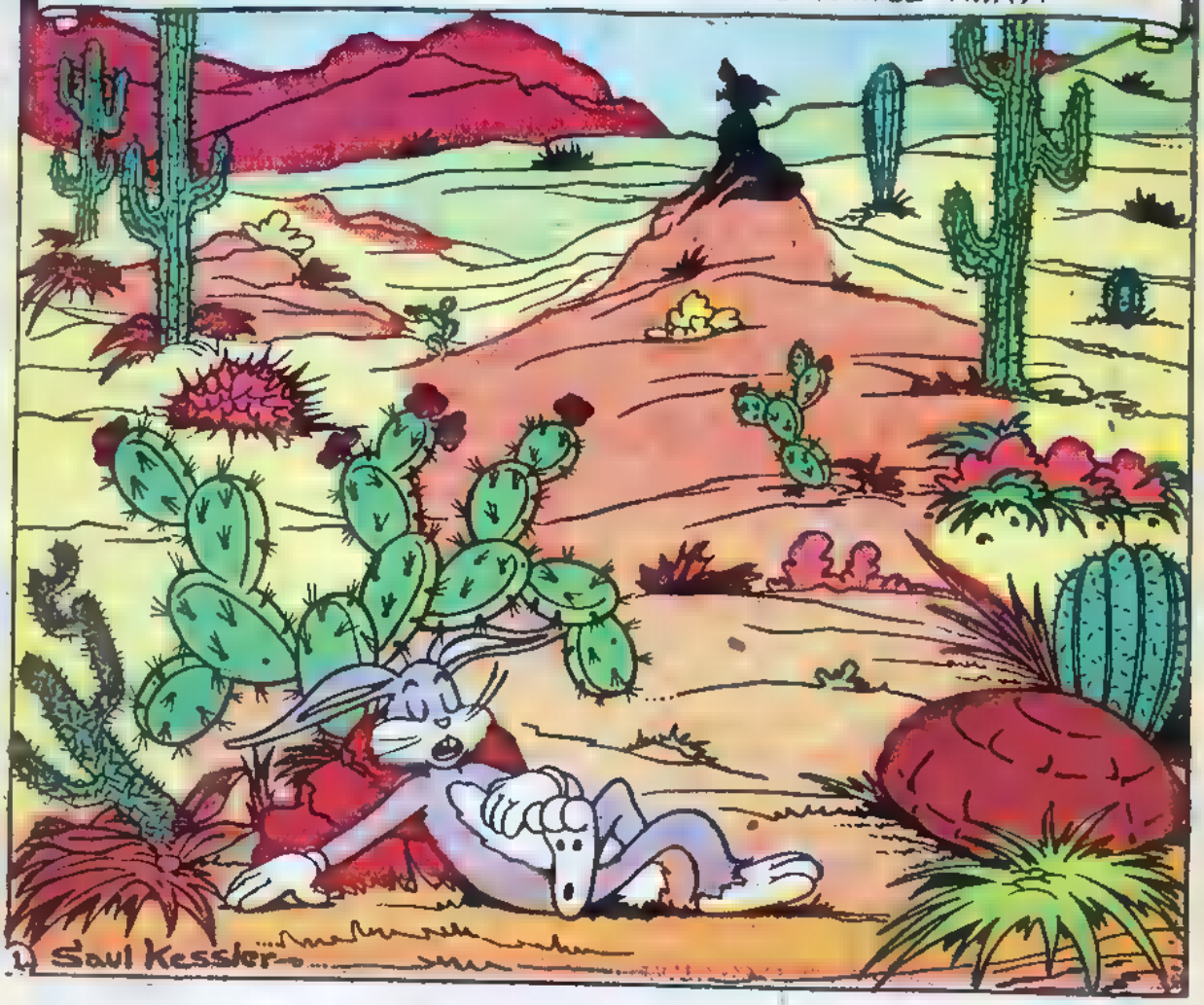
"Maybe you weren't so dumb . . ." Tom said.

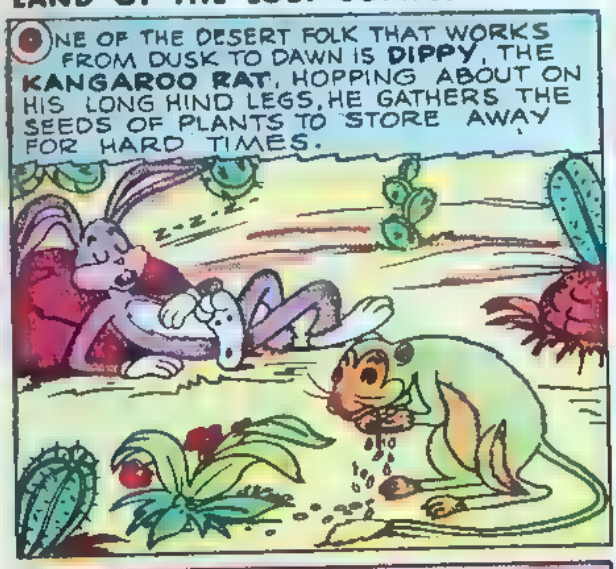
Continue this exciting story in the next issue of Land of the Lost Comics.

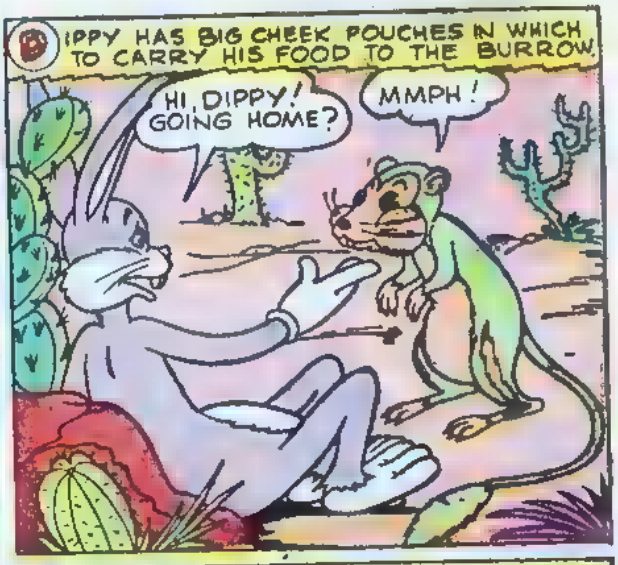
DESERT DAWN

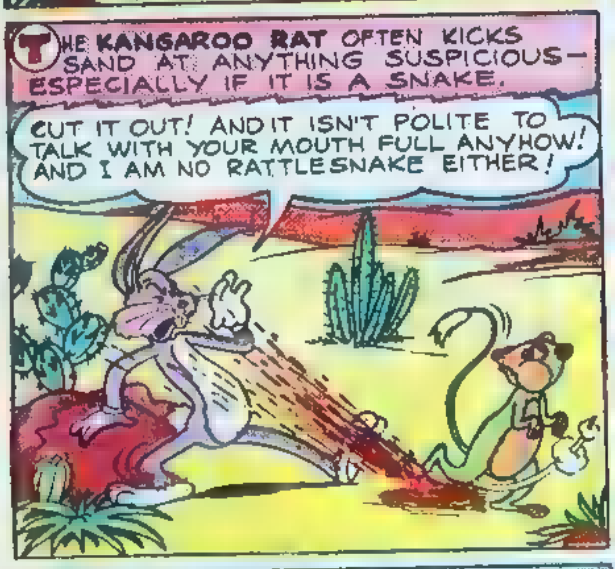
THIS STORY IS BY STAFF MEMBER **ROBERT SNEDIGAR** AND IS AUTHORIZED, APPROVED, AND SPONSORED BY THE DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, NEW YORK CITY.

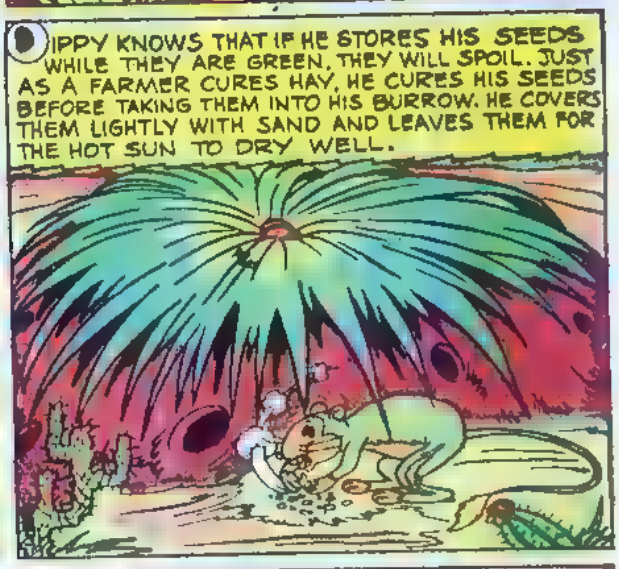
THE HOUR BEFORE DAWN IN THE DESERT IS COLD, AND AT FIRST GLANCE SEEMS TO BE A TIME OF INACTIVITY. THE CREATURES OF THE DAY ARE ASLEEP---- **JOHNNY JACKRABBIT** IS ONE OF THESE--- BUT MANY OF THE NIGHT FOLK ARE JUST WINDING UP THEIR TRAVELS IN THE DARK AND GETTING READY FOR A LONG DAY'S REST. THE **COYOTE** YAPS HIS SARCASTIC COMPLAINT AT THE GROWING LIGHT IN THE SKY AND FINDS HIMSELF ANSWERED BY ANOTHER OF HIS KIND A MILE AWAY.

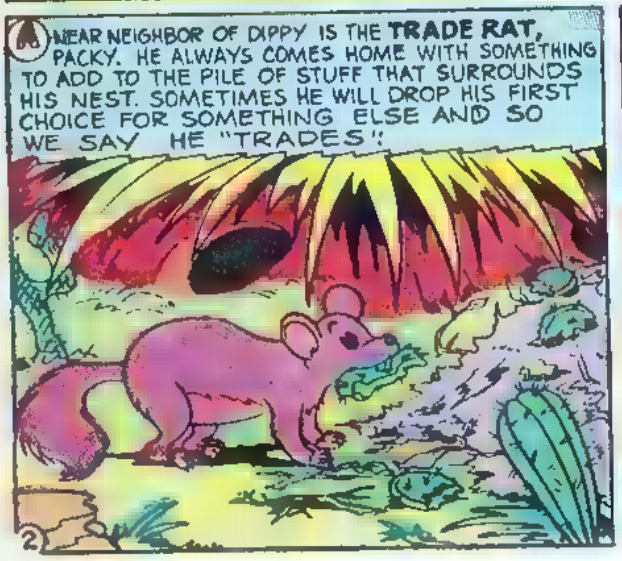


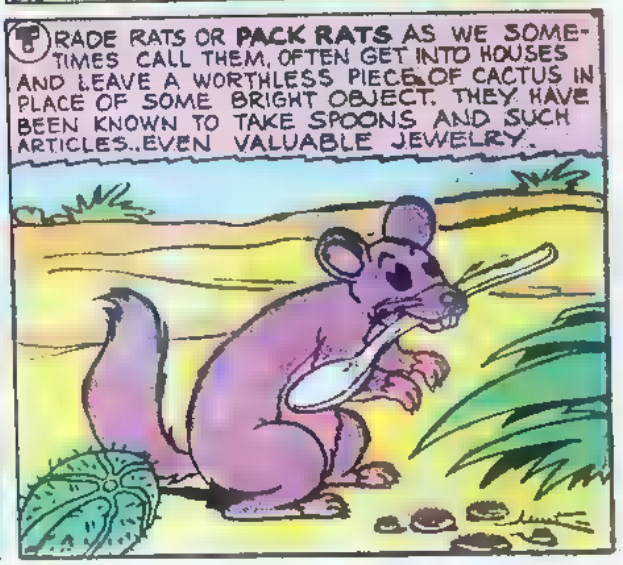

ONE OF THE DESERT FOLK THAT WORKS FROM DUSK TO DAWN IS **DIPPY**, THE **KANGAROO RAT**, HOPPING ABOUT ON HIS LONG HIND LEGS, HE GATHERS THE SEEDS OF PLANTS TO STORE AWAY FOR HARD TIMES.
Z-Z-Z

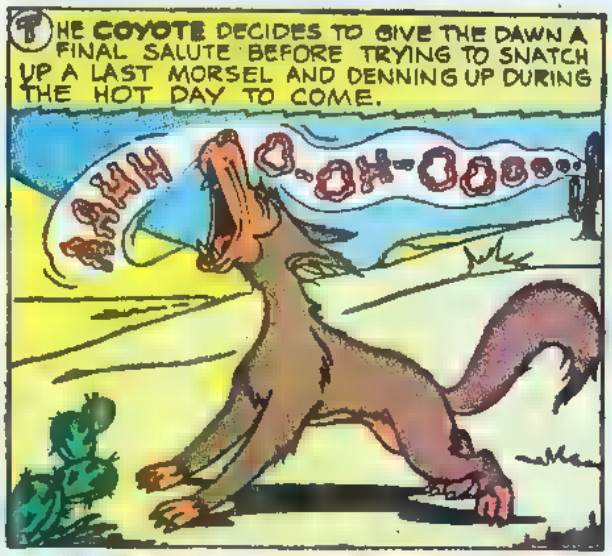

DIPPY HAS BIG CHEEK POUCHES IN WHICH TO CARRY HIS FOOD TO THE BURROW.
HI, DIPPY! GOING HOME?
MMPH!

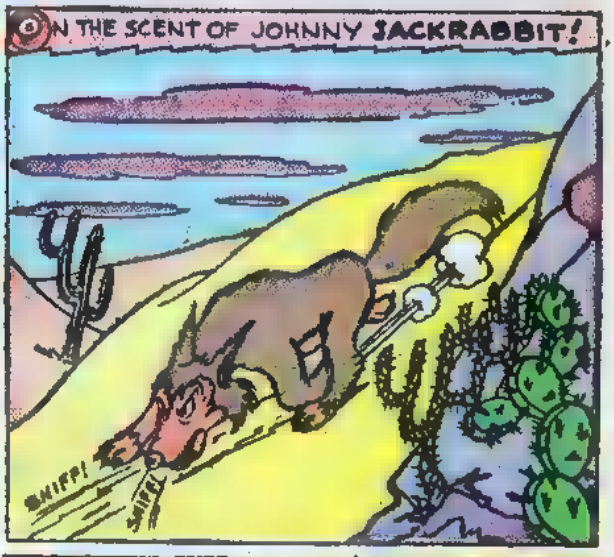

THE **KANGAROO RAT** OFTEN KICKS SAND AT ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS— ESPECIALLY IF IT IS A SNAKE.
CUT IT OUT! AND IT ISN'T POLITE TO TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL ANYHOW! AND I AM NO RATTLESNAKE EITHER!

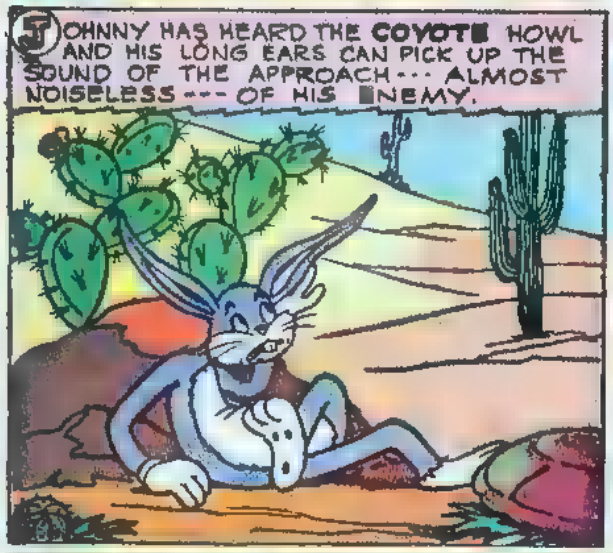

DIPPY KNOWS THAT IF HE STORES HIS SEEDS WHILE THEY ARE GREEN, THEY WILL SPOIL. JUST AS A FARMER CURES HAY, HE CURES HIS SEEDS BEFORE TAKING THEM INTO HIS BURROW. HE COVERS THEM LIGHTLY WITH SAND AND LEAVES THEM FOR THE HOT SUN TO DRY WELL.

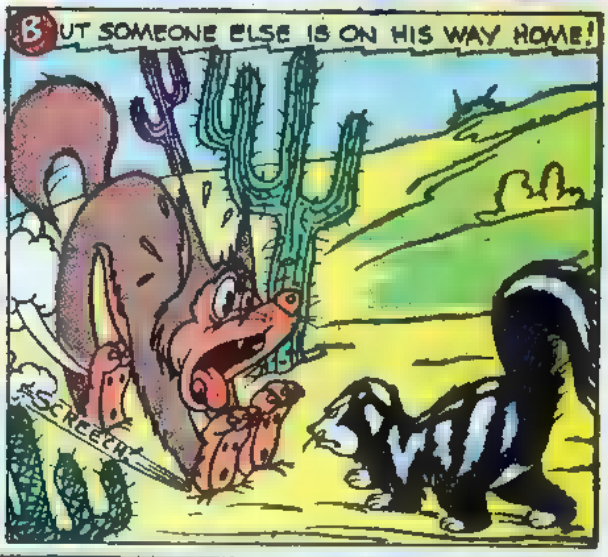

A NEAR NEIGHBOR OF DIPPY IS THE **TRADE RAT**, PACKY. HE ALWAYS COMES HOME WITH SOMETHING TO ADD TO THE PILE OF STUFF THAT SURROUNDS HIS NEST. SOMETIMES HE WILL DROP HIS FIRST CHOICE FOR SOMETHING ELSE AND SO WE SAY HE "TRADES"!
2

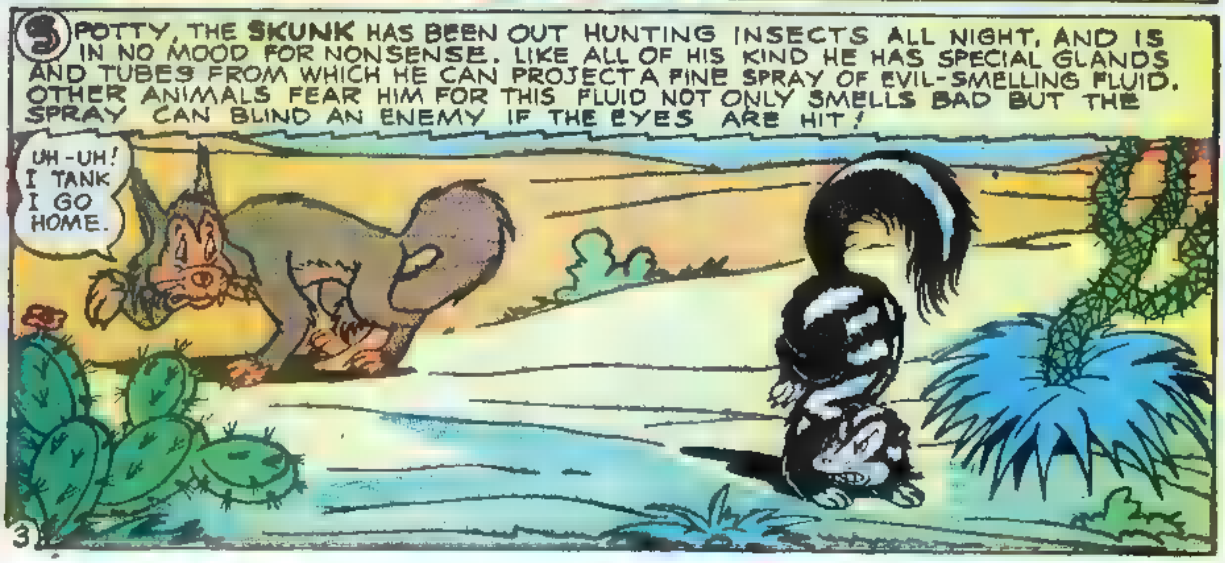

TRADE RATS OR **PACK RATS** AS WE SOMETIMES CALL THEM, OFTEN GET INTO HOUSES AND LEAVE A WORTHLESS PIECE OF CACTUS IN PLACE OF SOME BRIGHT OBJECT. THEY HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO TAKE SPOONS AND SUCH ARTICLES..EVEN VALUABLE JEWELRY.

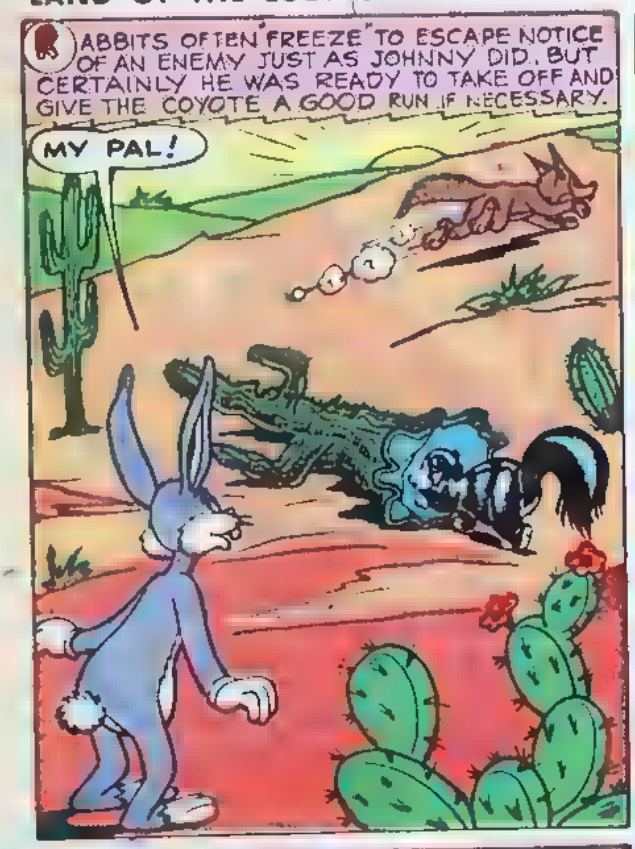

THE COYOTE DECIDES TO GIVE THE DAWN A FINAL SALUTE BEFORE TRYING TO SNATCH UP A LAST MORSEL AND DENNING UP DURING THE HOT DAY TO COME.
AWH O-OH-OOOO...

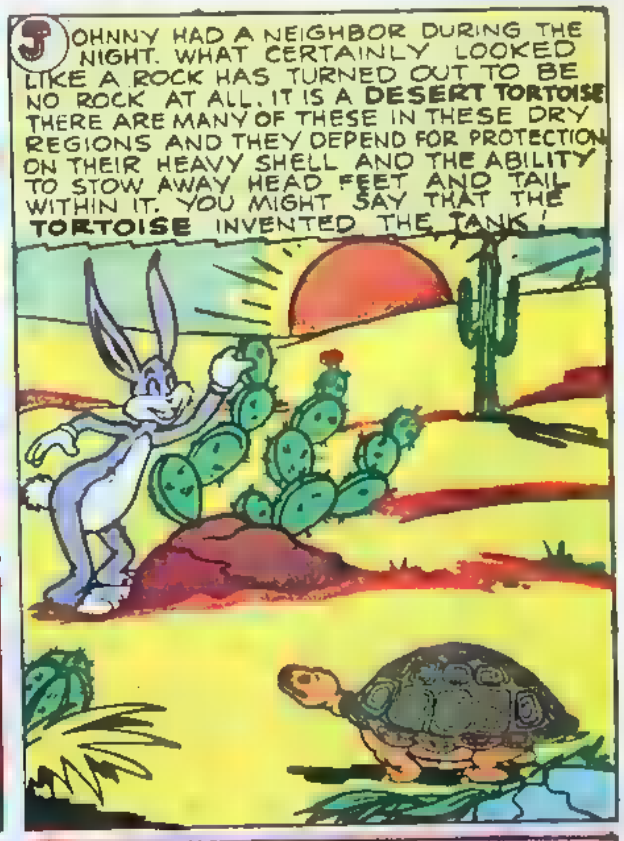

ON THE SCENT OF JOHNNY JACKRABBIT!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

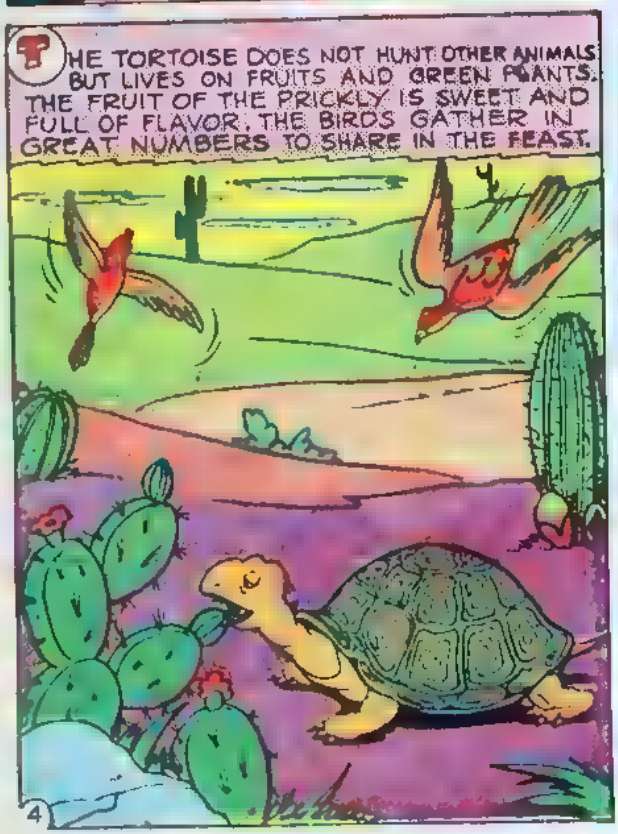

JOHNNY HAS HEARD THE COYOTE HOWL AND HIS LONG EARS CAN PICK UP THE SOUND OF THE APPROACH --- ALMOST NOISELESS --- OF HIS ENEMY.

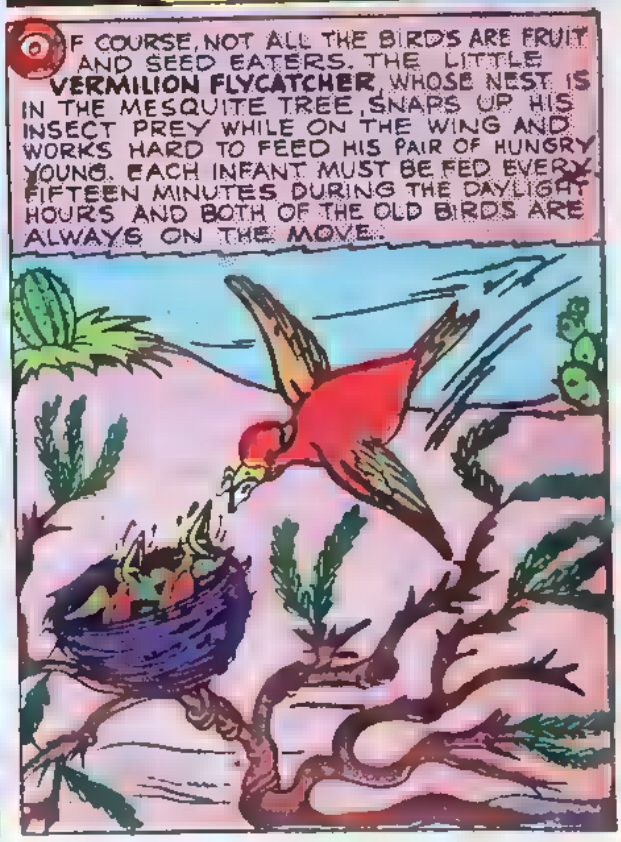

BUT SOMEONE ELSE IS ON HIS WAY HOME!
SCREECH!

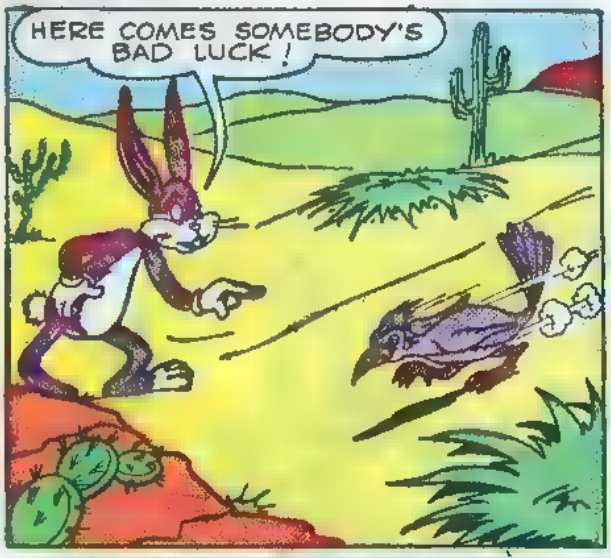

SPOTTY, THE SKUNK HAS BEEN OUT HUNTING INSECTS ALL NIGHT, AND IS IN NO MOOD FOR NONSENSE. LIKE ALL OF HIS KIND HE HAS SPECIAL GLANDS AND TUBES FROM WHICH HE CAN PROJECT A FINE SPRAY OF EVIL-SMELLING FLUID. OTHER ANIMALS FEAR HIM FOR THIS FLUID NOT ONLY SMELLS BAD BUT THE SPRAY CAN BLIND AN ENEMY IF THE EYES ARE HIT!
UH-UH! I TANK I GO HOME.

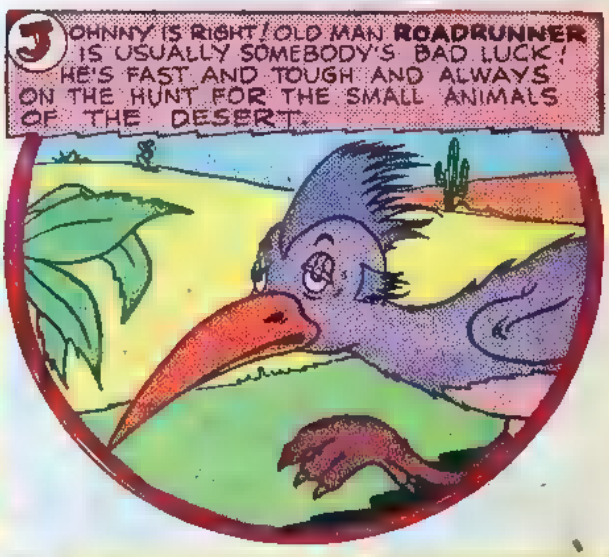

RABBITS OFTEN "FREEZE" TO ESCAPE NOTICE OF AN ENEMY JUST AS JOHNNY DID. BUT CERTAINLY HE WAS READY TO TAKE OFF AND GIVE THE COYOTE A GOOD RUN IF NECESSARY.
MY PAL!

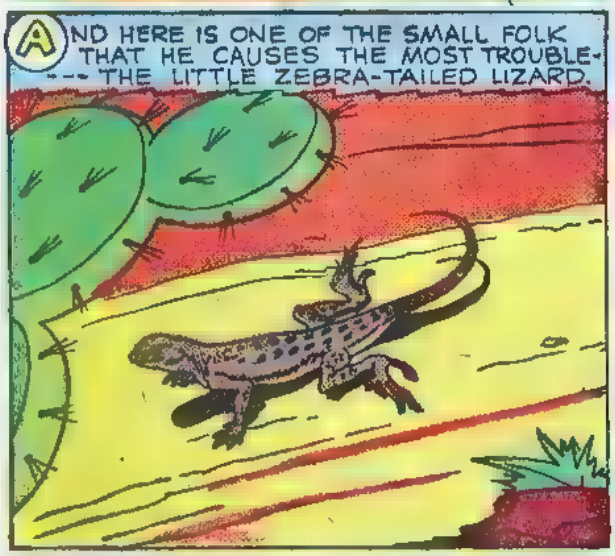

JOHNNY HAD A NEIGHBOR DURING THE NIGHT. WHAT CERTAINLY LOOKED LIKE A ROCK HAS TURNED OUT TO BE NO ROCK AT ALL. IT IS A **DESERT TORTOISE** THERE ARE MANY OF THESE IN THESE DRY REGIONS AND THEY DEPEND FOR PROTECTION ON THEIR HEAVY SHELL AND THE ABILITY TO STOW AWAY HEAD FEET AND TAIL WITHIN IT. YOU MIGHT SAY THAT THE **TORTOISE** INVENTED THE TANK!

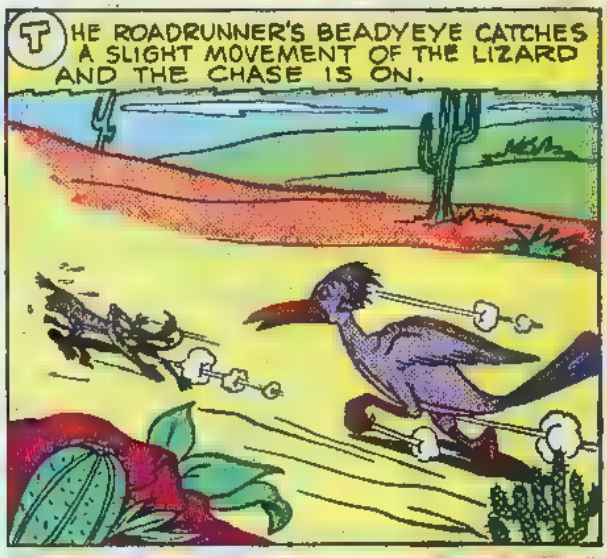

THE TORTOISE DOES NOT HUNT OTHER ANIMALS BUT LIVES ON FRUITS AND GREEN PLANTS. THE FRUIT OF THE PRICKLY IS SWEET AND FULL OF FLAVOR. THE BIRDS GATHER IN GREAT NUMBERS TO SHARE IN THE FEAST.
4

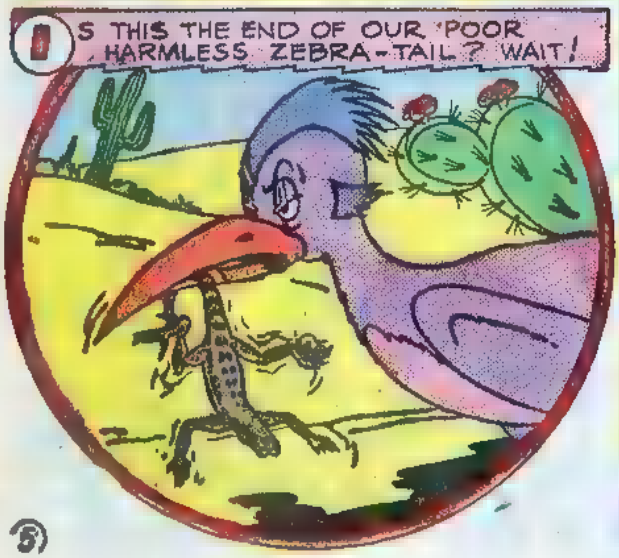

OF COURSE, NOT ALL THE BIRDS ARE FRUIT AND SEED EATERS. THE LITTLE **VERMILION FLYCATCHER**, WHOSE NEST IS IN THE MESQUITE TREE, SNAPS UP HIS INSECT PREY WHILE ON THE WING AND WORKS HARD TO FEED HIS PAIR OF HUNGRY YOUNG. EACH INFANT MUST BE FED EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES DURING THE DAYLIGHT HOURS AND BOTH OF THE OLD BIRDS ARE ALWAYS ON THE MOVE.

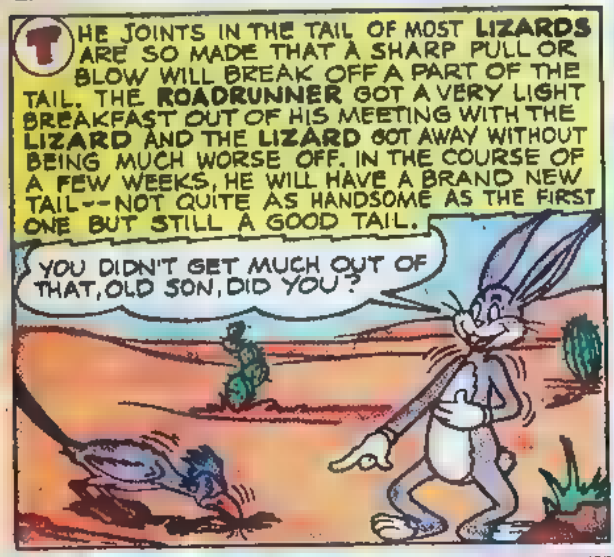

HERE COMES SOMEBODY'S BAD LUCK!

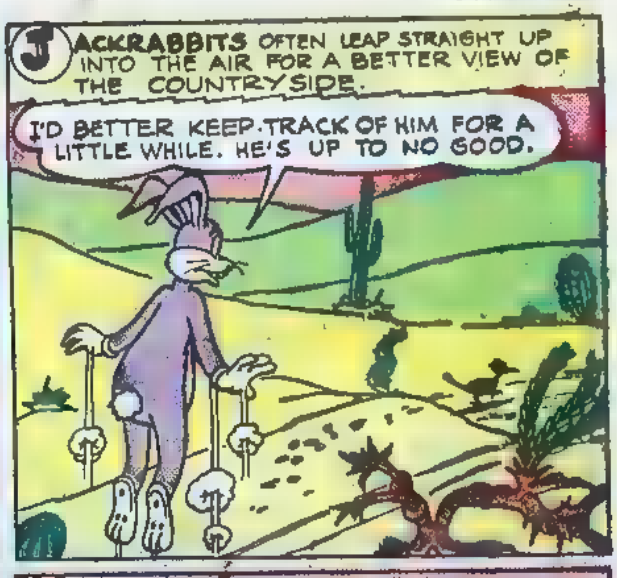

JOHNNY IS RIGHT! OLD MAN ROADRUNNER IS USUALLY SOMEBODY'S BAD LUCK! HE'S FAST AND TOUGH AND ALWAYS ON THE HUNT FOR THE SMALL ANIMALS OF THE DESERT.

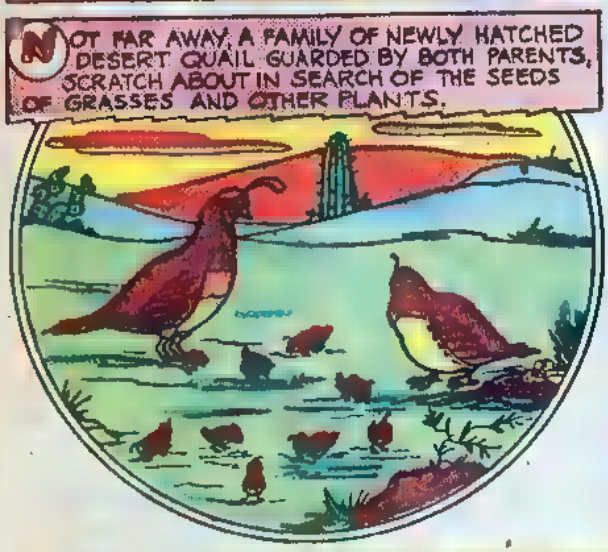

AND HERE IS ONE OF THE SMALL FOLK THAT HE CAUSES THE MOST TROUBLE--- THE LITTLE ZEBRA-TAILED LIZARD.

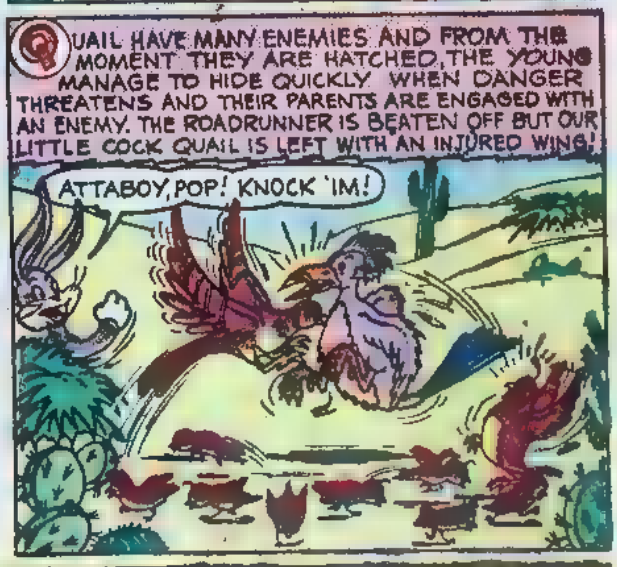

THE ROADRUNNER'S BEADYEYE CATCHES A SLIGHT MOVEMENT OF THE LIZARD AND THE CHASE IS ON.

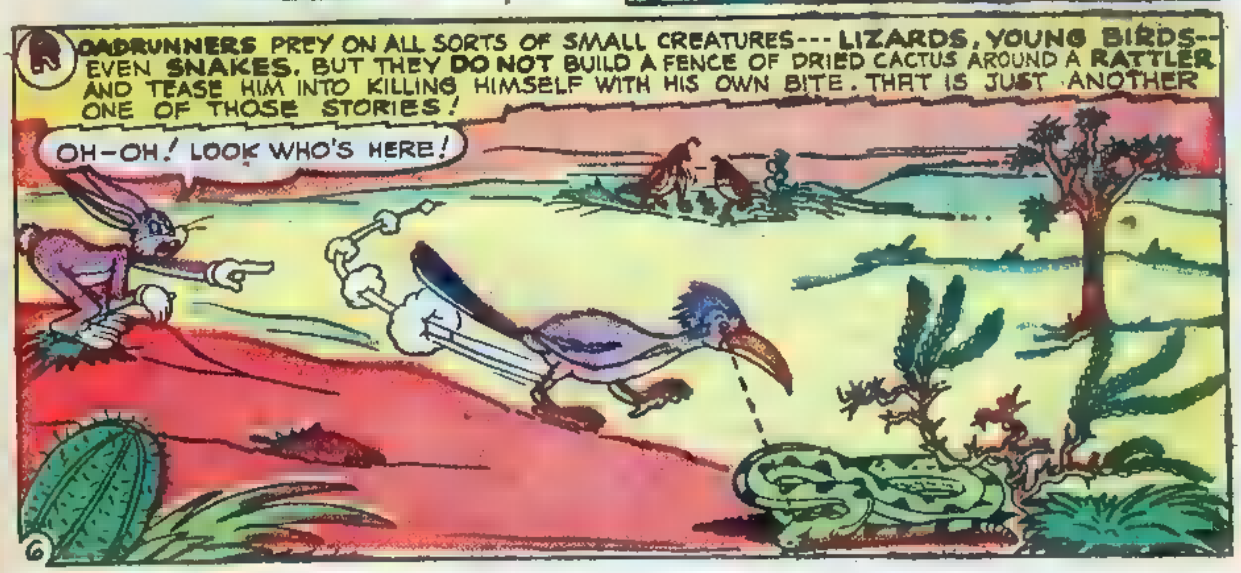

IS THIS THE END OF OUR POOR HARMLESS ZEBRA-TAIL? WAIT!

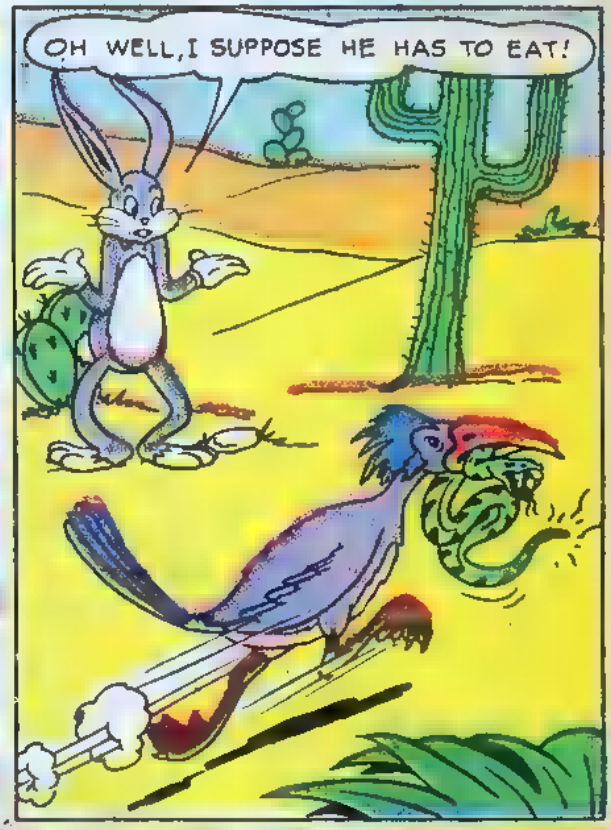

THE JOINTS IN THE TAIL OF MOST LIZARDS ARE SO MADE THAT A SHARP PULL OR BLOW WILL BREAK OFF A PART OF THE TAIL. THE ROADRUNNER GOT A VERY LIGHT BREAKFAST OUT OF HIS MEETING WITH THE LIZARD AND THE LIZARD GOT AWAY WITHOUT BEING MUCH WORSE OFF. IN THE COURSE OF A FEW WEEKS, HE WILL HAVE A BRAND NEW TAIL--NOT QUITE AS HANDSOME AS THE FIRST ONE BUT STILL A GOOD TAIL.
YOU DIDN'T GET MUCH OUT OF THAT, OLD SON, DID YOU?

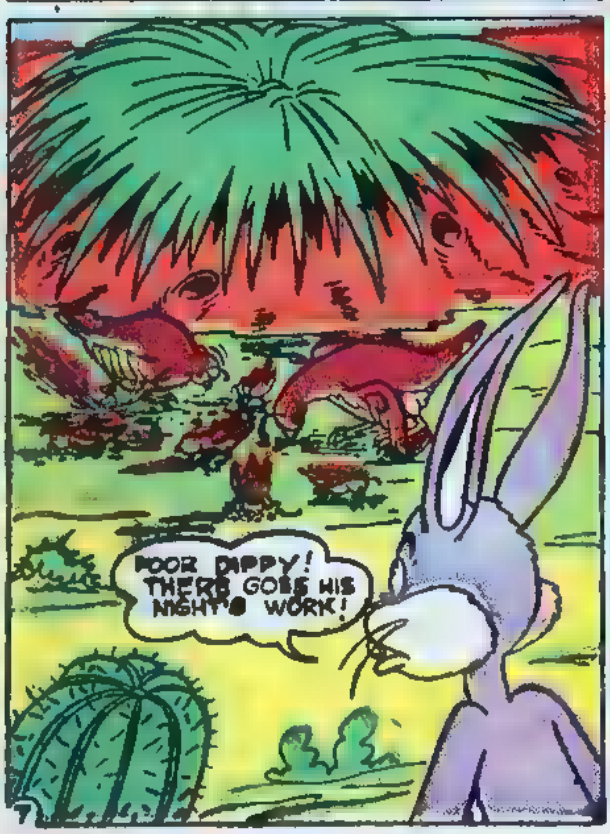

JACKRABBITS OFTEN LEAP STRAIGHT UP INTO THE AIR FOR A BETTER VIEW OF THE COUNTRYSIDE.
I'D BETTER KEEP TRACK OF HIM FOR A LITTLE WHILE. HE'S UP TO NO GOOD.

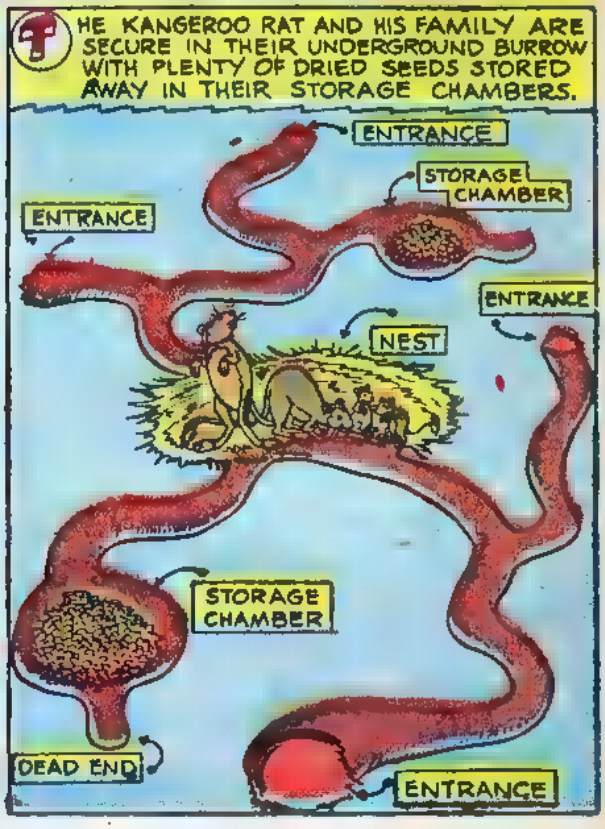

NOT FAR AWAY, A FAMILY OF NEWLY HATCHED DESERT QUAIL GUARDED BY BOTH PARENTS, SCRATCH ABOUT IN SEARCH OF THE SEEDS OF GRASSES AND OTHER PLANTS.

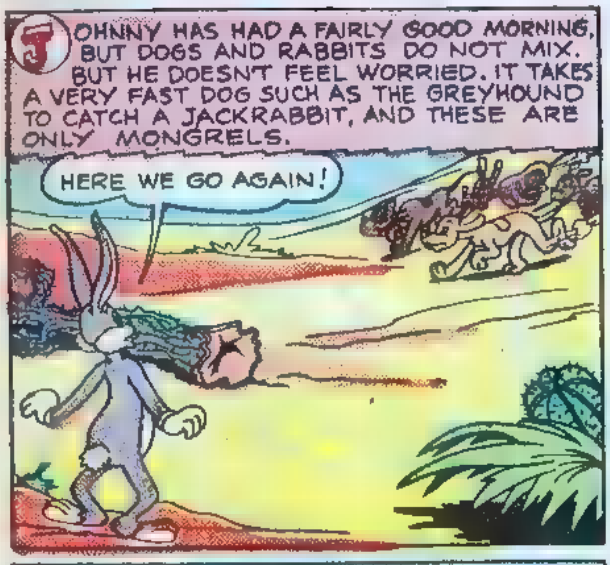

QUAIL HAVE MANY ENEMIES AND FROM THE MOMENT THEY ARE HATCHED, THE YOUNG MANAGE TO HIDE QUICKLY WHEN DANGER THREATENS AND THEIR PARENTS ARE ENGAGED WITH AN ENEMY. THE ROADRUNNER IS BEATEN OFF BUT OUR LITTLE COCK QUAIL IS LEFT WITH AN INJURED WING!
ATTABOY, POP! KNOCK 'IM!

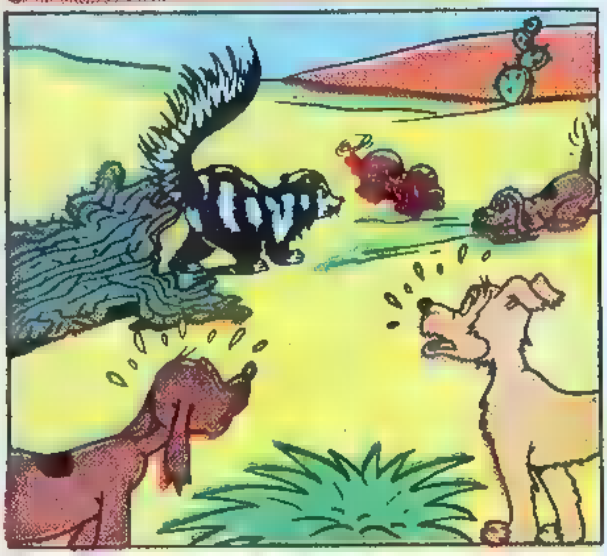

ROADRUNNERS PREY ON ALL SORTS OF SMALL CREATURES--- LIZARDS, YOUNG BIRDS-- EVEN SNAKES. BUT THEY DO NOT BUILD A FENCE OF DRIED CACTUS AROUND A RATTLER AND TEASE HIM INTO KILLING HIMSELF WITH HIS OWN BITE. THAT IS JUST ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE STORIES!
OH-OH! LOOK WHO'S HERE!

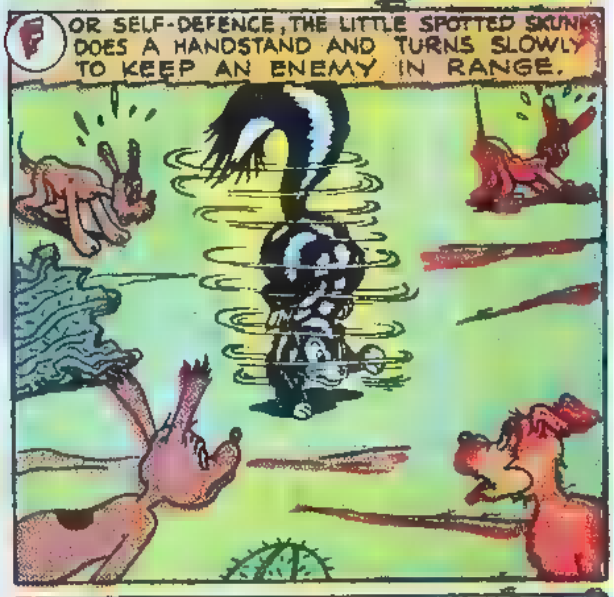

OH WELL, I SUPPOSE HE HAS TO EAT!

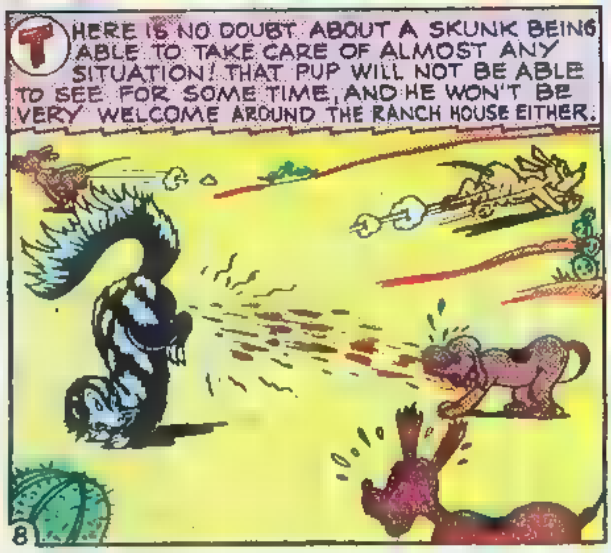

POOR DIPPY! THERE GOES HIS NIGHT'S WORK!

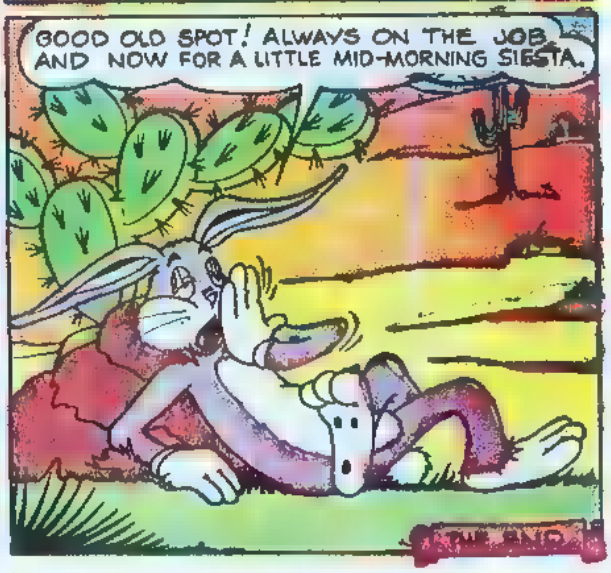

THE KANGEROO RAT AND HIS FAMILY ARE SECURE IN THEIR UNDERGROUND BURROW WITH PLENTY OF DRIED SEEDS STORED AWAY IN THEIR STORAGE CHAMBERS.
ENTRANCE
STORAGE CHAMBER
ENTRANCE
ENTRANCE
NEST
STORAGE CHAMBER
DEAD END
ENTRANCE


JOHNNY HAS HAD A FAIRLY GOOD MORNING, BUT DOGS AND RABBITS DO NOT MIX. BUT HE DOESN'T FEEL WORRIED. IT TAKES A VERY FAST DOG SUCH AS THE GREYHOUND TO CATCH A JACKRABBIT, AND THESE ARE ONLY MONGRELS.
HERE WE GO AGAIN!




FOR SELF-DEFENCE, THE LITTLE SPOTTED SKUNK DOES A HANDSTAND AND TURNS SLOWLY TO KEEP AN ENEMY IN RANGE.


THERE IS NO DOUBT ABOUT A SKUNK BEING ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF ALMOST ANY SITUATION! THAT PUP WILL NOT BE ABLE TO SEE FOR SOME TIME, AND HE WON'T BE VERY WELCOME AROUND THE RANCH HOUSE EITHER.


GOOD OLD SPOT! ALWAYS ON THE JOB AND NOW FOR A LITTLE MID-MORNING SIESTA.
THE END

THE LAND OF THE LOST

UNDER THE SEA IS AN ENCHANTED KINGDOM, WHERE ALL LOST THINGS FIND THEIR WAY! AND ISABEL AND HER BROTHER BILLY ARE THE ONLY EARTH PEOPLE WHO HAVE EVER BEEN THERE AND SEEN IT WITH THEIR OWN EYES!

RED LANTERN, THE WISE TALKING FISH, GAVE THEM MAGIC SEAWEED SO THEY COULD BREATHE UNDER WATER AND TRAVEL WITH HIM TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

ON EACH TRIP HE CALLED FOR THEM AT THE LAKE NEAR THEIR HOME. BILLY AND ISABEL WILL NEVER FORGET THE AMAZING THINGS THAT HAPPENED TO THEM THE DAY THAT THEY SET OUT FOR . . . .

YIPPEE! WE'RE GOING TO A PICNIC!

THE PICNIC IN THE DELL

OLIVE SAILER

A BEAUTIFUL, SUNNY DAY, AND ISABEL AND HER BROTHER BILLY ARE WAITING IMPATIENTLY, WHEN--

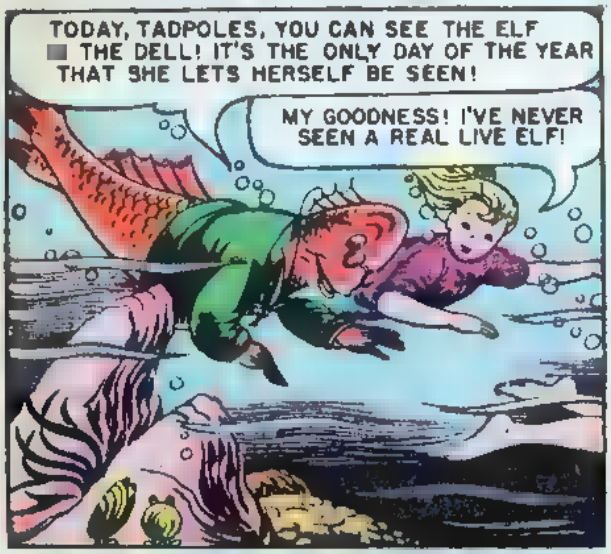
BILLY! HERE COMES RED LANTERN NOW!

OBOY! I CAN'T WAIT TO GO DOWN TO THE LAND OF THE LOST AGAIN!

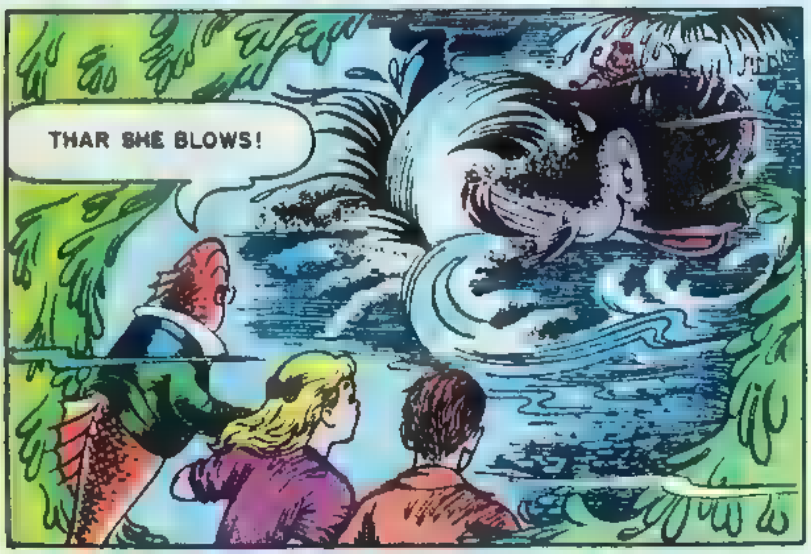
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY ISABEL MANNING HEWSON

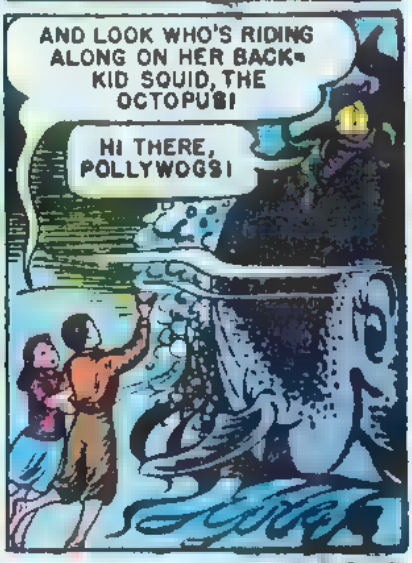
AHOY, KIDDIES! HOLD TIGHT TO YOUR MAGIC SEAWEED AND LET'S BE OFF! TODAY I'M TAKING YOU TO A PICNIC DOWN UNDER THE SEA!

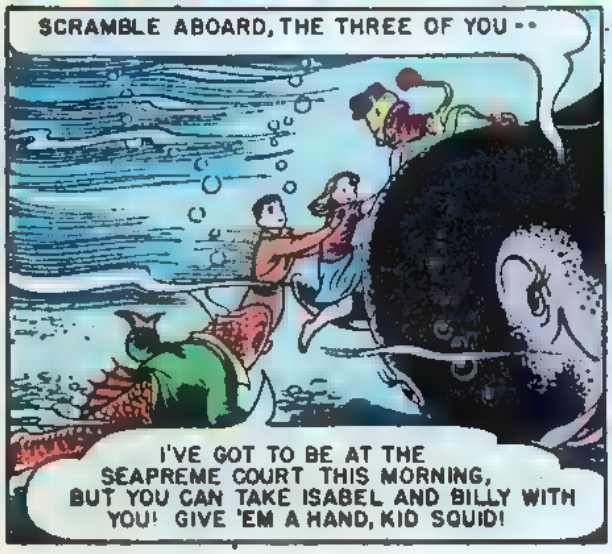
A PICNIC! O GOODY!

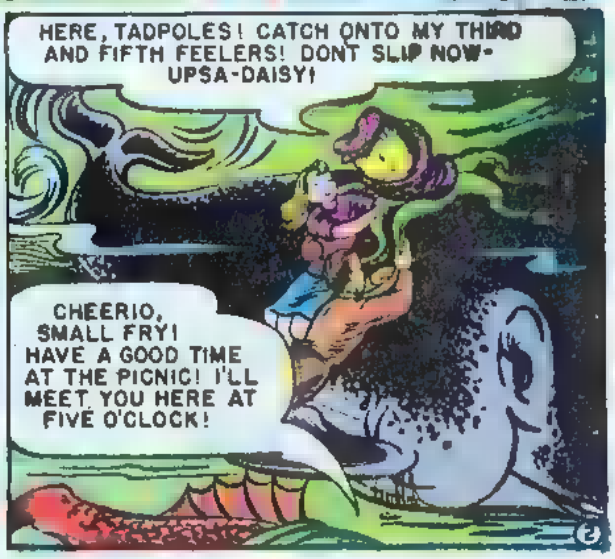


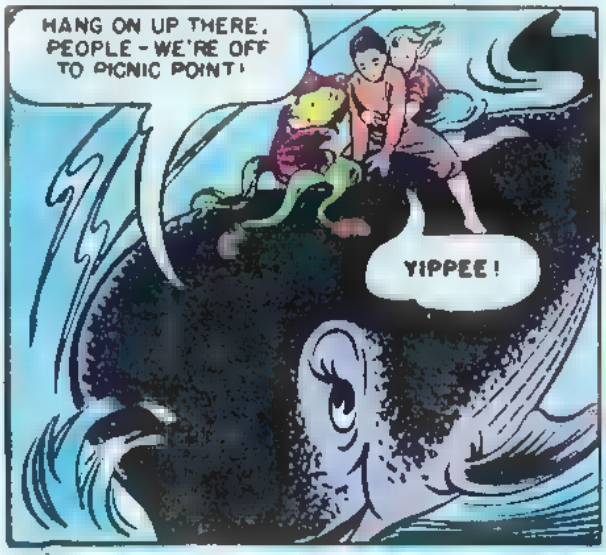
WITH RED LANTERN LEADING THE WAY, SOON ISABEL AND BILLY STAND BEFORE A FAMILIAR GREEN CURTAIN, THE MAGIC GATEWAY LEADING TO----

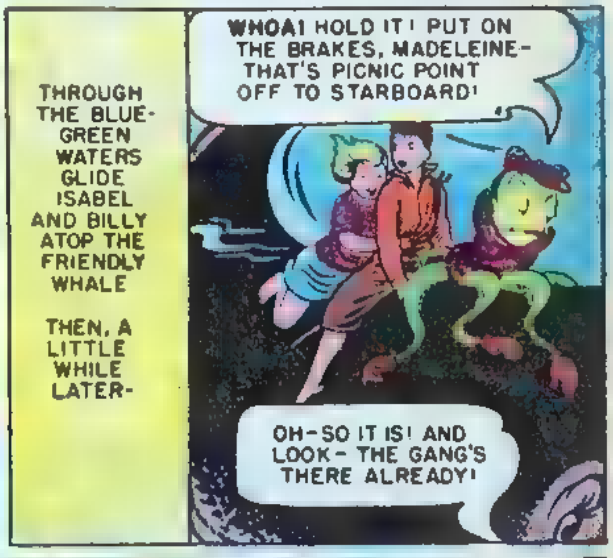


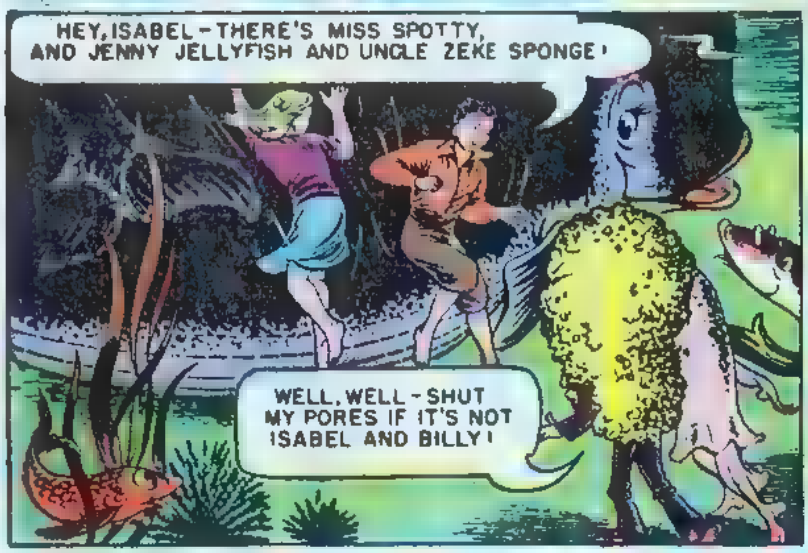




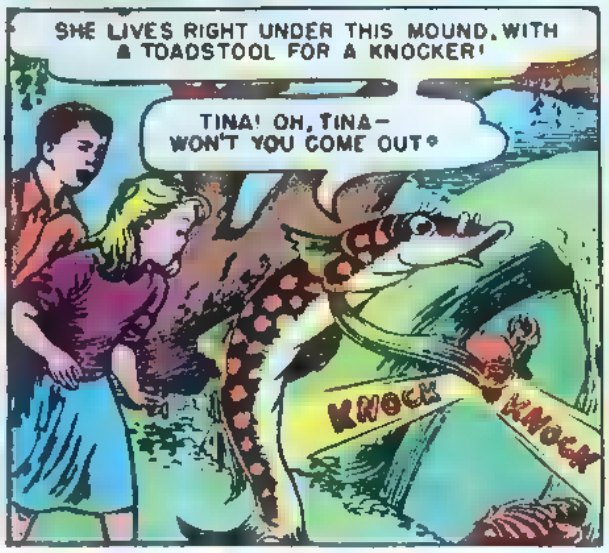


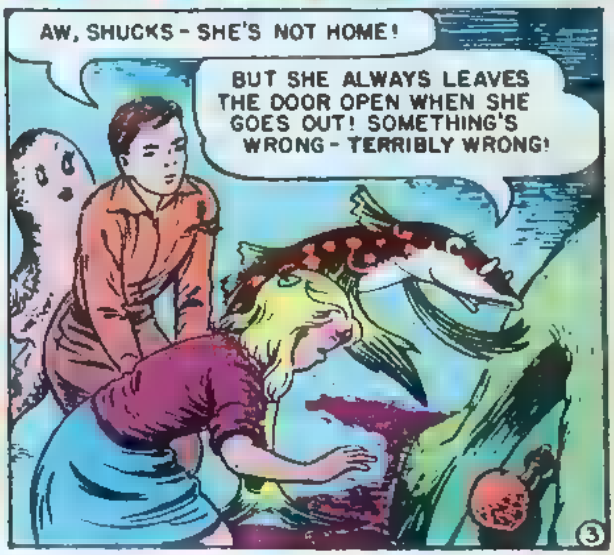

HANG ON UP THERE, PEOPLE - WE'RE OFF TO PICNIC POINT!
YIPPEE!

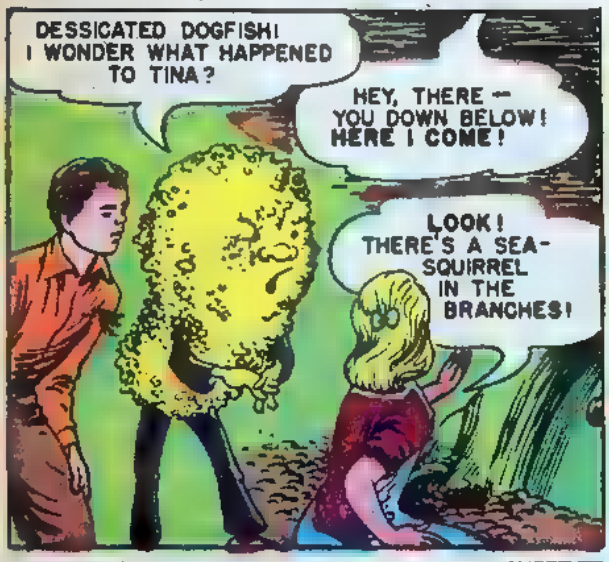

THROUGH THE BLUE-GREEN WATERS GLIDE ISABEL AND BILLY ATOP THE FRIENDLY WHALE
THEN, A LITTLE WHILE LATER-
WHOA! HOLD IT! PUT ON THE BRAKES, MADELEINE - THAT'S PICNIC POINT OFF TO STARBOARD!
OH - SO IT IS! AND LOOK - THE GANG'S THERE ALREADY!

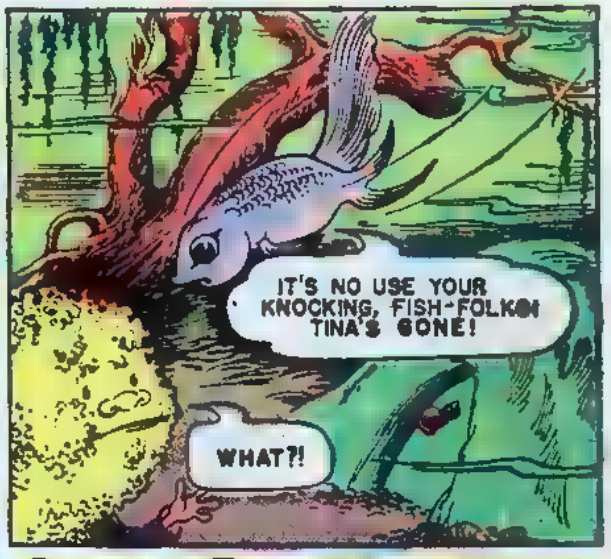

HEY, ISABEL - THERE'S MISS SPOTTY, AND JENNY JELLYFISH AND UNCLE ZEKE SPONGE!
WELL, WELL - SHUT MY PORES IF IT'S NOT ISABEL AND BILLY!

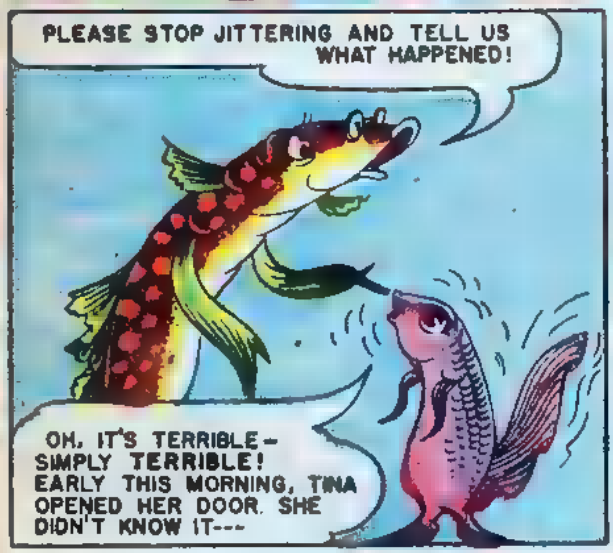
BEFORE WE START OUR PICNIC, WE MUST PAY A VISIT TO TINA, THE ELF IN THE DELL!
OKAY, LET'S GO!
HOORAY!

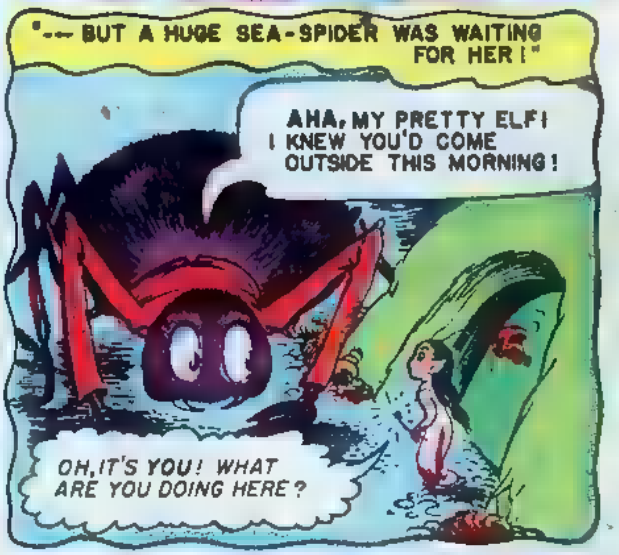

SHE LIVES RIGHT UNDER THIS MOUND, WITH A TOADSTOOL FOR A KNOCKER!
TINA! OH, TINA - WON'T YOU COME OUT?
KNOCK
KNOCK

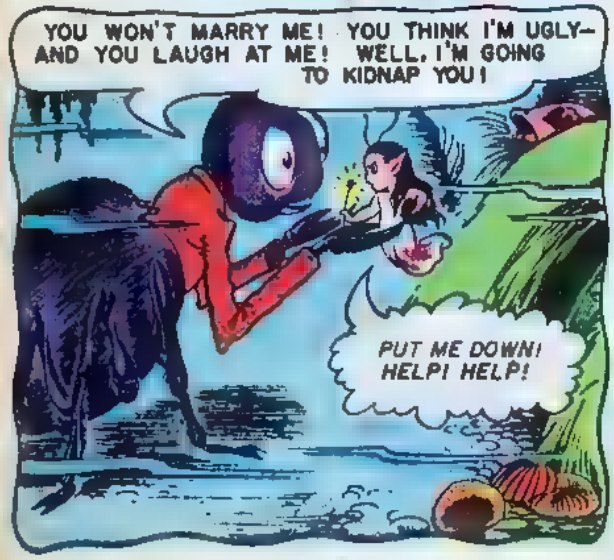

AW, SHUCKS - SHE'S NOT HOME!
BUT SHE ALWAYS LEAVES THE DOOR OPEN WHEN SHE GOES OUT! SOMETHING'S WRONG - TERRIBLY WRONG!

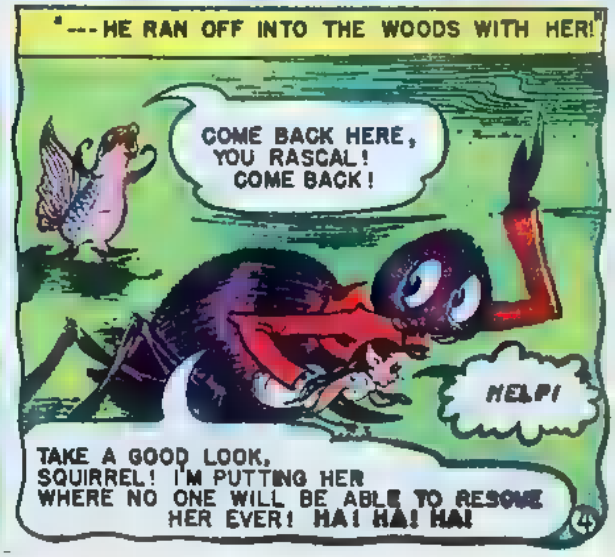

DESSICATED DOGFISH! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO TINA?
HEY, THERE -- YOU DOWN BELOW! HERE I COME!
LOOK! THERE'S A SEA-SQUIRREL IN THE BRANCHES!

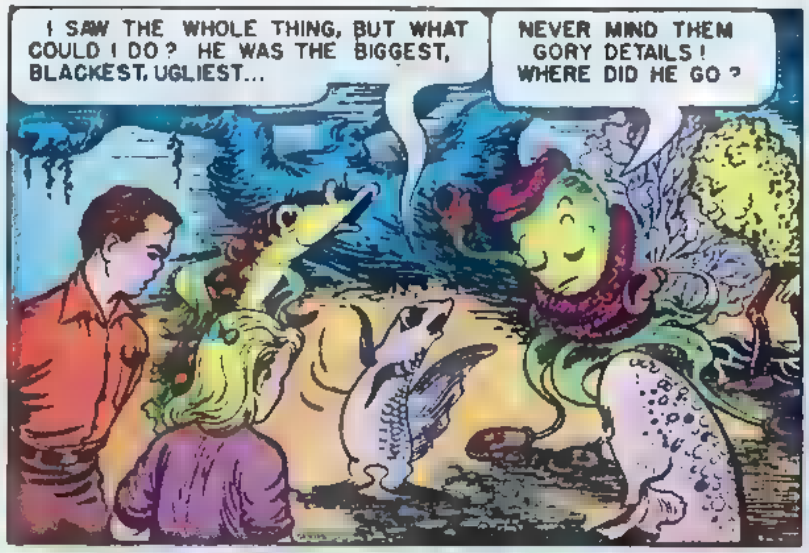

IT'S NO USE YOUR KNOCKING, FISH-FOLK! TINA'S GONE!
WHAT?!


PLEASE STOP JITTERING AND TELL US WHAT HAPPENED!
OH, IT'S TERRIBLE - SIMPLY TERRIBLE! EARLY THIS MORNING, TINA OPENED HER DOOR. SHE DIDN'T KNOW IT---

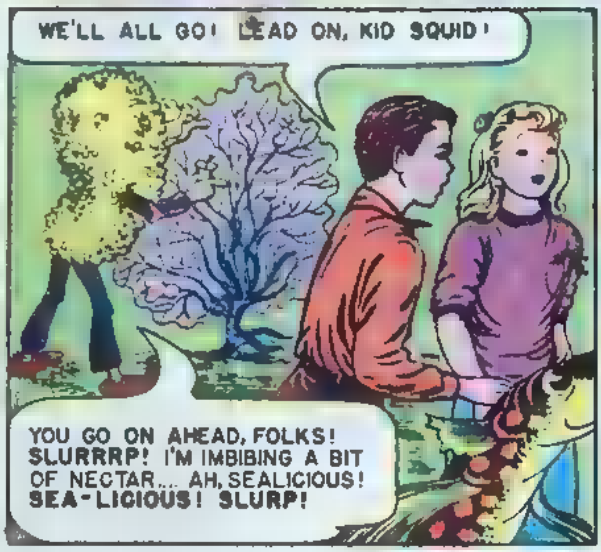

"--- BUT A HUGE SEA-SPIDER WAS WAITING FOR HER!"
AHA, MY PRETTY ELF! I KNEW YOU'D COME OUTSIDE THIS MORNING!
OH, IT'S YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?


YOU WON'T MARRY ME! YOU THINK I'M UGLY- AND YOU LAUGH AT ME! WELL, I'M GOING TO KIDNAP YOU!
PUT ME DOWN! HELP! HELP!

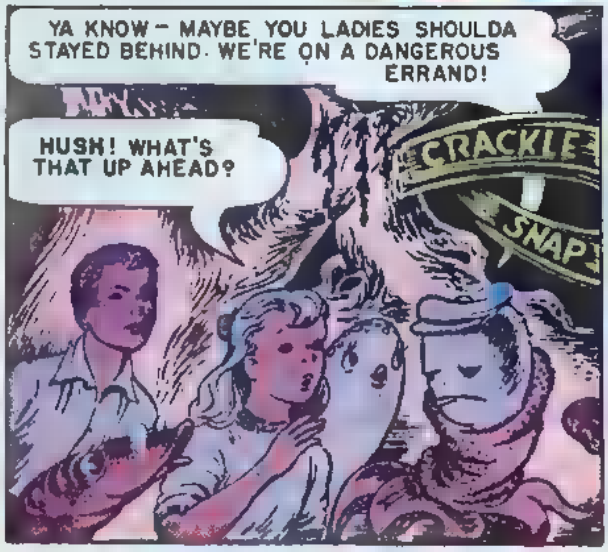

"--- HE RAN OFF INTO THE WOODS WITH HER!"
COME BACK HERE, YOU RASCAL! COME BACK!
HELP!
TAKE A GOOD LOOK, SQUIRREL! I'M PUTTING HER WHERE NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO RESCUE HER EVER! HA! HA! HA!

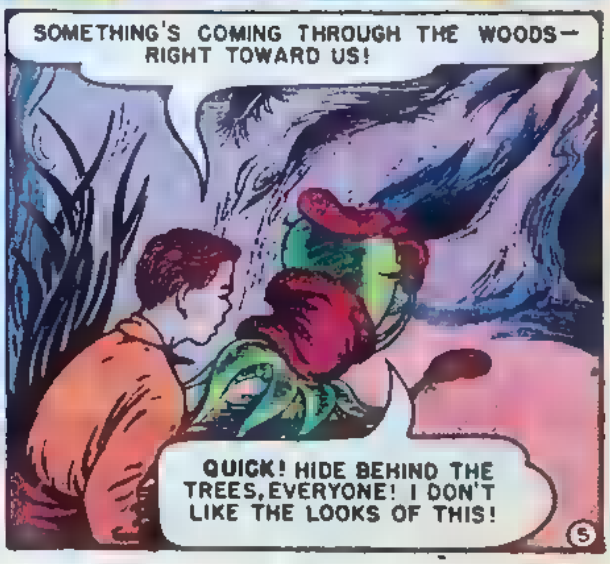

I SAW THE WHOLE THING, BUT WHAT COULD I DO? HE WAS THE BIGGEST, BLACKEST, UGLIEST...
NEVER MIND THEM GORY DETAILS! WHERE DID HE GO?

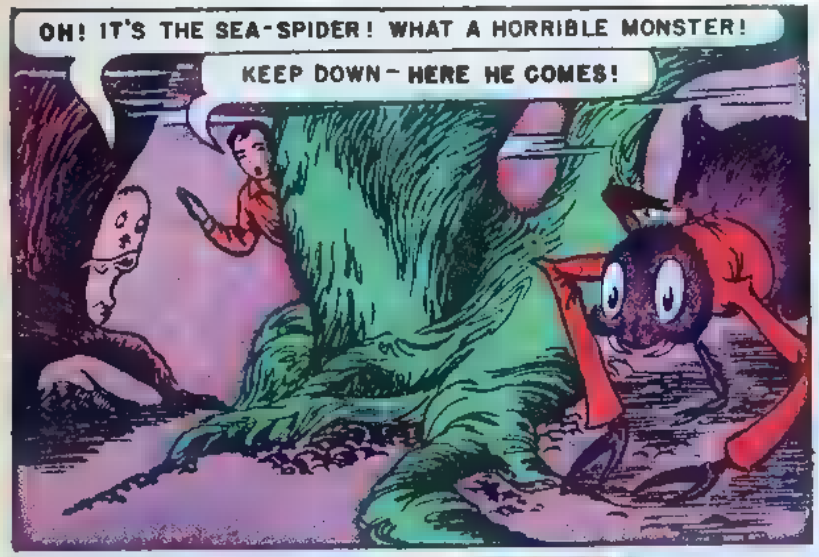
THAT WAY - THROUGH THE WOODS. HE'S SHUT HER UP IN THE HOLLOW OF THE BIG WATER OAK TREE, AND WOVEN A WEB ACROSS IT!
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! WHO'S COMIN' WIT'ME TO RESCUE DA POOR ELF?


WE'LL ALL GO! LEAD ON, KID SQUID!
YOU GO ON AHEAD, FOLKS! SLURRRP! I'M IMBIBING A BIT OF NECTAR.... AH, SEALICIOUS! SEA-LICIOUS! SLURP!

HASTE NOT, WASTE NOT, MY PALOOKA PALS! A SPONGE'S FIRST DUTY ■ TO ABSORB WHATEVER COMES HIS WAY-- SEE YOU LATER!
WE AIN'T GOT TIME TO FOOL WITH THAT OLD SPONGE— COME ON!

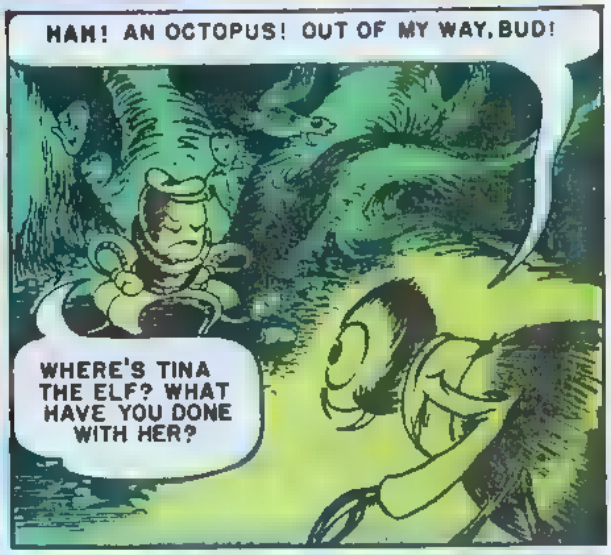

YA KNOW - MAYBE YOU LADIES SHOULDA STAYED BEHIND. WE'RE ON A DANGEROUS ERRAND!
HUSH! WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD?
CRACKLE
SNAP

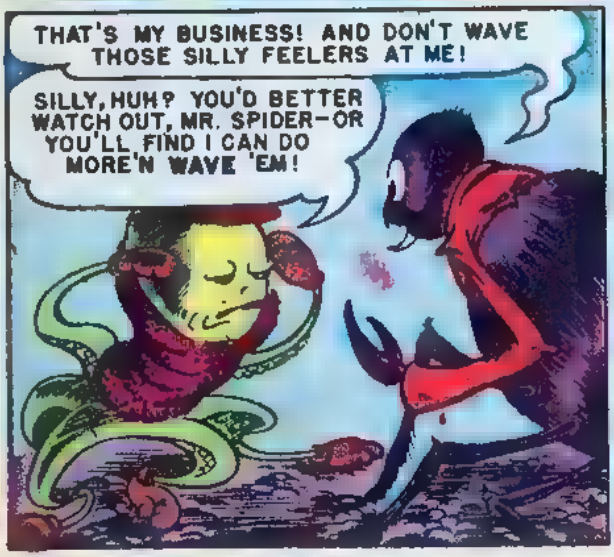

SOMETHING'S COMING THROUGH THE WOODS— RIGHT TOWARD US!
QUICK! HIDE BEHIND THE TREES, EVERYONE! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS!
5

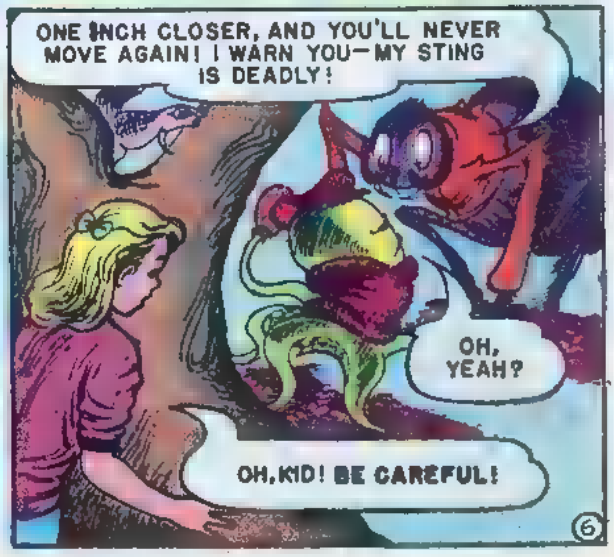

OH! IT'S THE SEA-SPIDER! WHAT A HORRIBLE MONSTER!
KEEP DOWN - HERE HE COMES!

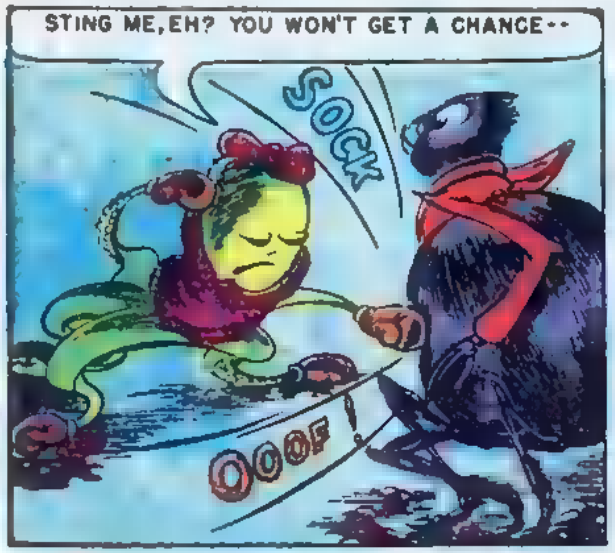
HOW CRAFTY AM I, HOW CLEVER, HOW SLY--- I'VE IMPRISONED THE ELF FOREVER! HA HA HA!

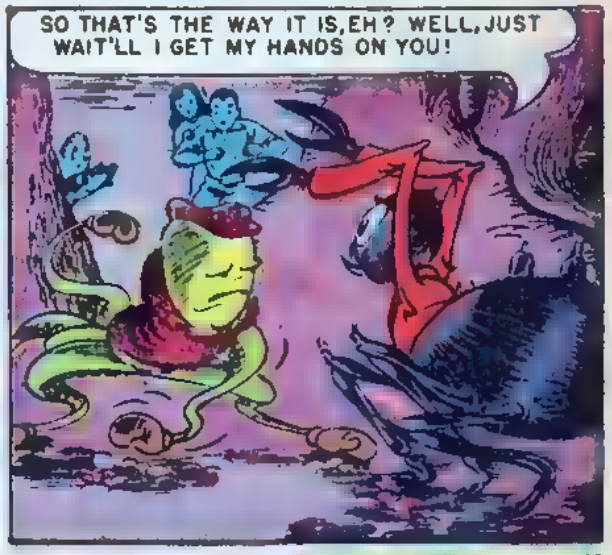
IF SHE WON'T BE MY WIFE, SHE'LL STAY THERE FOR LIFE--
SAYS WHO?

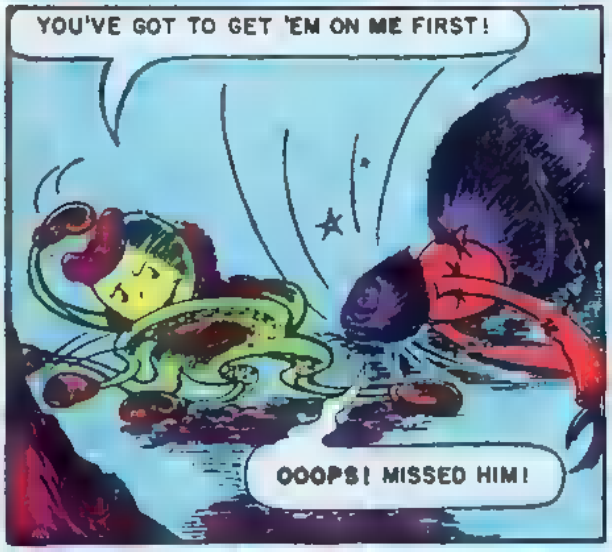

HAH! AN OCTOPUS! OUT OF MY WAY, BUD!
WHERE'S TINA THE ELF? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HER?

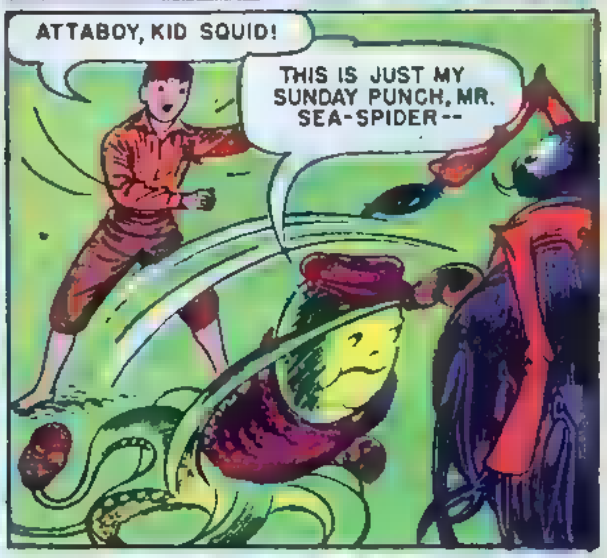

THAT'S MY BUSINESS! AND DON'T WAVE THOSE SILLY FEELERS AT ME!
SILLY, HUH? YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT, MR. SPIDER-OR YOU'LL FIND I CAN DO MORE'N WAVE 'EM!

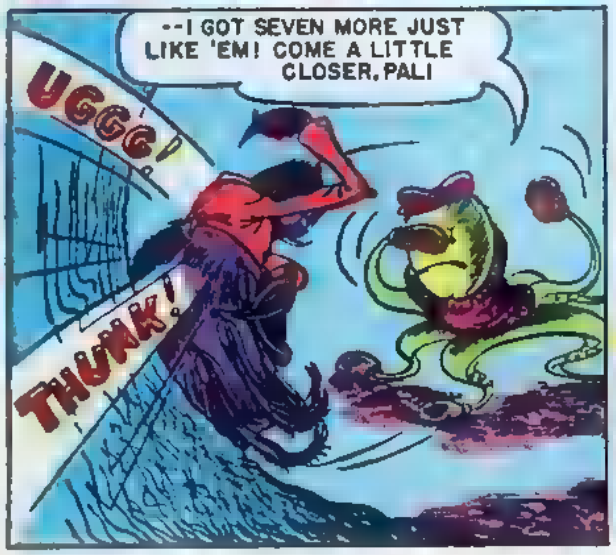

ONE INCH CLOSER, AND YOU'LL NEVER MOVE AGAIN! I WARN YOU-MY STING IS DEADLY!
OH, YEAH?
OH, KID! BE CAREFUL!

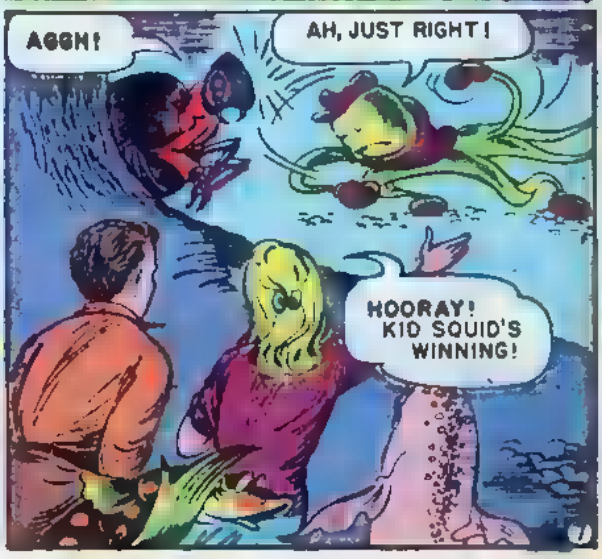

STING ME, EH? YOU WON'T GET A CHANCE--
SOCK
OOOF!

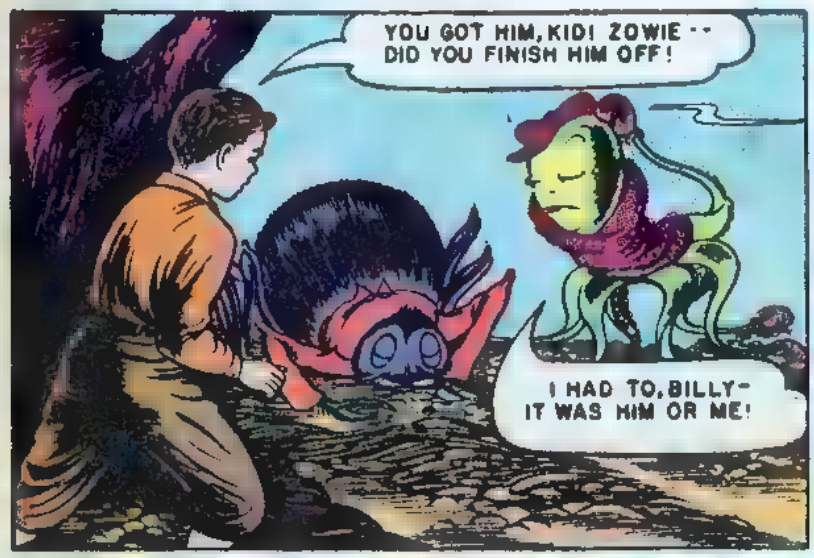

SO THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, EH? WELL, JUST WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!


YOU'VE GOT TO GET 'EM ON ME FIRST!
OOOPS! MISSED HIM!

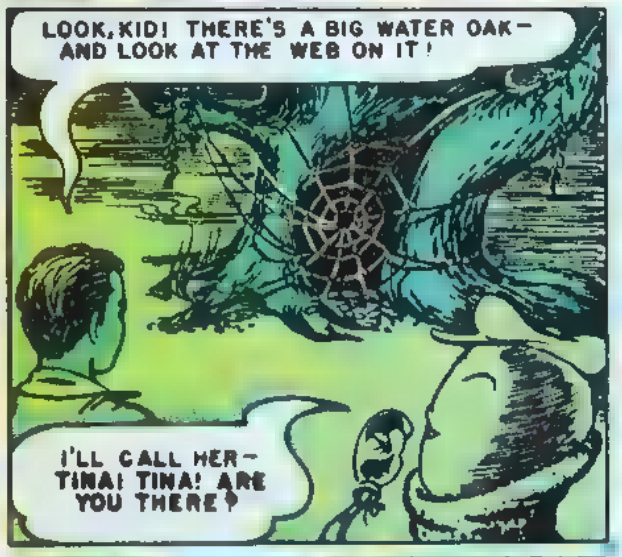

ATTABOY, KID SQUID!
THIS IS JUST MY SUNDAY PUNCH, MR. SEA-SPIDER--


--I GOT SEVEN MORE JUST LIKE 'EM! COME A LITTLE CLOSER, PAL!
UGGG!
THUNK!

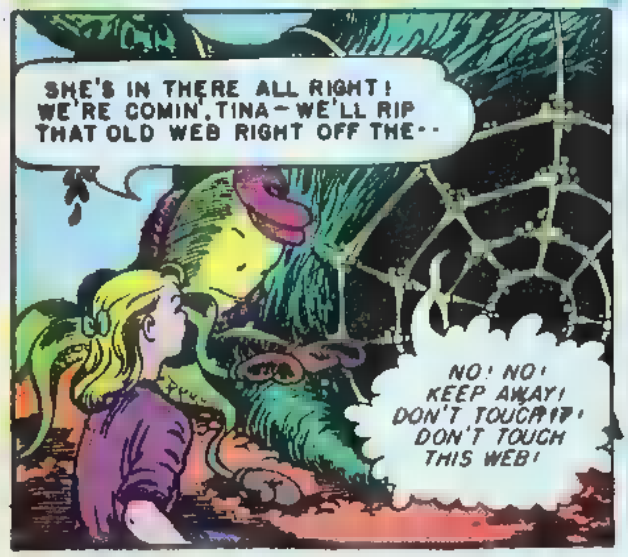

AGGH!
AH, JUST RIGHT!
HOORAY! KID SQUID'S WINNING!

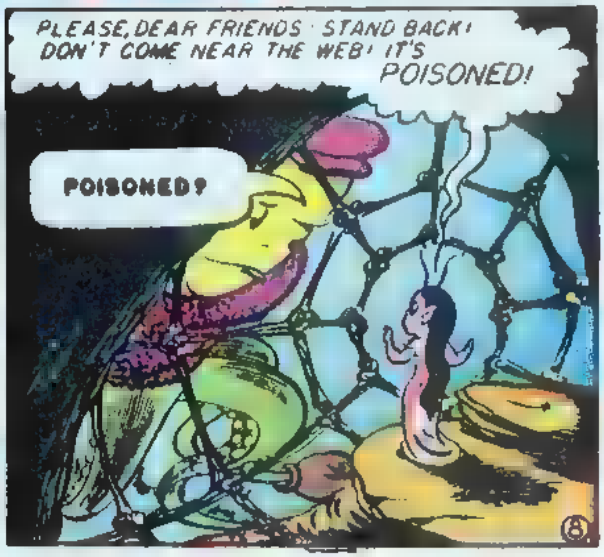

YOU GOT HIM, KID! ZOWIE -- DID YOU FINISH HIM OFF!
I HAD TO, BILLY- IT WAS HIM OR ME!

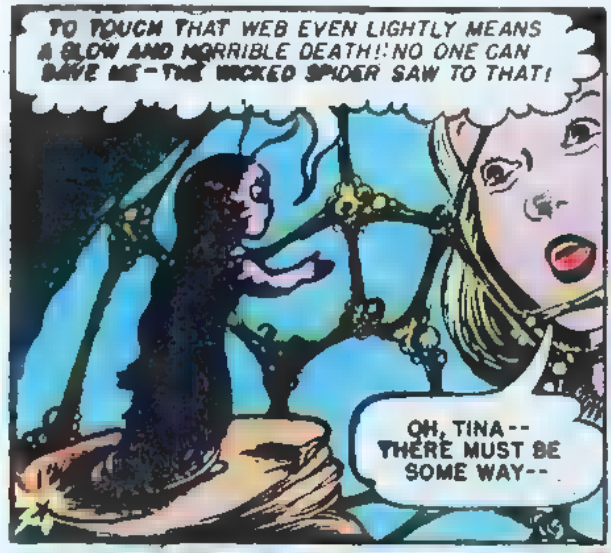
OH, KID - YOU WERE WONDERFUL!
IT WAS A CINCH, ISABEL! BUT LET'S NOT FORGET TINA! COME ON!


LOOK, KID! THERE'S A BIG WATER OAK- AND LOOK AT THE WEB ON IT!
I'LL CALL HER- TINA! TINA! ARE YOU THERE?

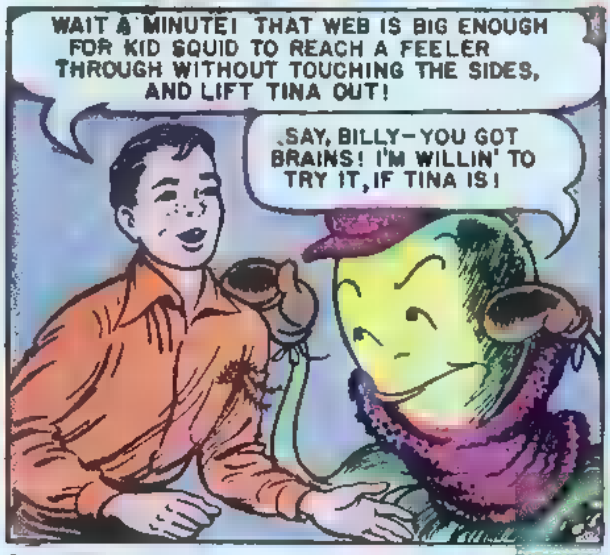
BOO HOO! BOO HOO!
LOOK, BILLY- A REAL ELF! ISN'T SHE ADORABLE?

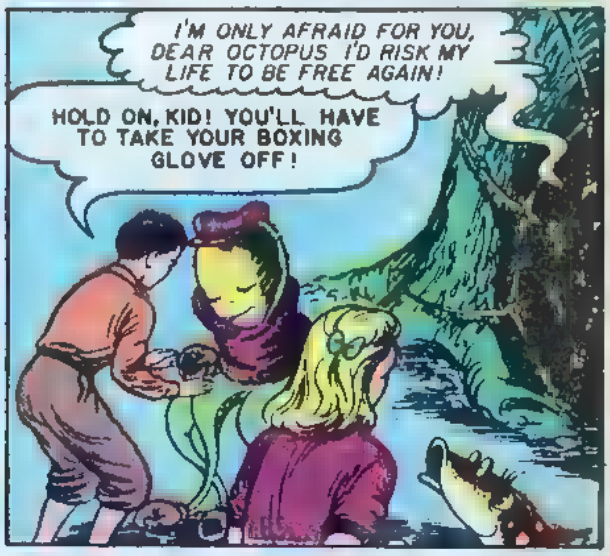

SHE'S IN THERE ALL RIGHT! WE'RE COMIN', TINA - WE'LL RIP THAT OLD WEB RIGHT OFF THE--
NO! NO! KEEP AWAY! DON'T TOUCH IT! DON'T TOUCH THIS WEB!


PLEASE, DEAR FRIENDS STAND BACK! DON'T COME NEAR THE WEB! IT'S POISONED!
POISONED?


TO TOUCH THAT WEB EVEN LIGHTLY MEANS A SLOW AND HORRIBLE DEATH! NO ONE CAN SAVE ME—THE WICKED SPIDER SAW TO THAT!
OH, TINA-- THERE MUST BE SOME WAY--

A KNIFE! THAT'S WHAT WE NEED!
NO, EARTH BOY! NOTHING CAN CUT THESE ACCURSED STRANDS—THEY ARE STRONGER THAN STEEL! EVEN MY MAGIC WAND IS POWERLESS AGAINST THEM!


WAIT A MINUTE! THAT WEB IS BIG ENOUGH FOR KID SQUID TO REACH A FEELER THROUGH WITHOUT TOUCHING THE SIDES, AND LIFT TINA OUT!
SAY, BILLY—YOU GOT BRAINS! I'M WILLIN' TO TRY IT, IF TINA IS!

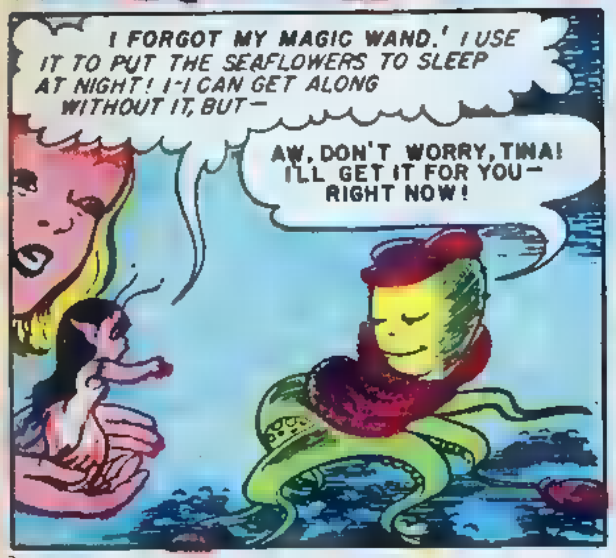

I'M ONLY AFRAID FOR YOU, DEAR OCTOPUS I'D RISK MY LIFE TO BE FREE AGAIN!
HOLD ON, KID! YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR BOXING GLOVE OFF!

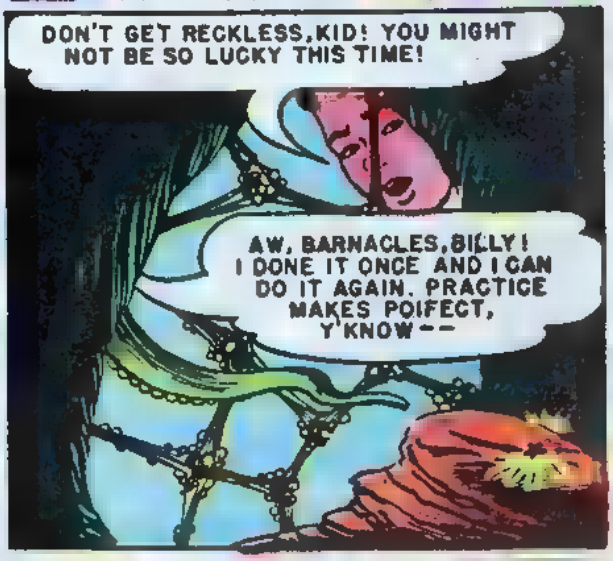
DO BE CAREFUL, KID! YOU DON'T WANT TO GET POISONED!
OH, MISS ISABEL— I CAN'T LOOK!

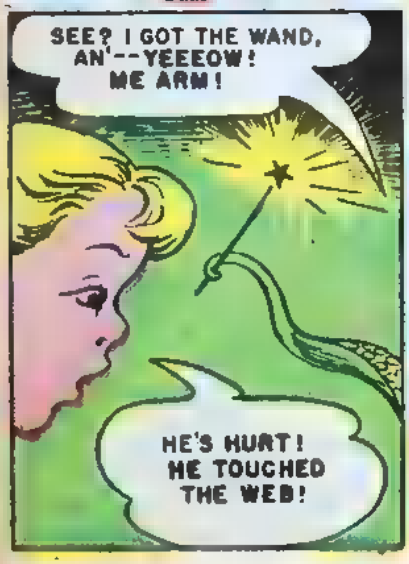
READY NOW, TINA--HOLD STILL!
GO AHEAD, OCTOPUS! LIFT ME UP!

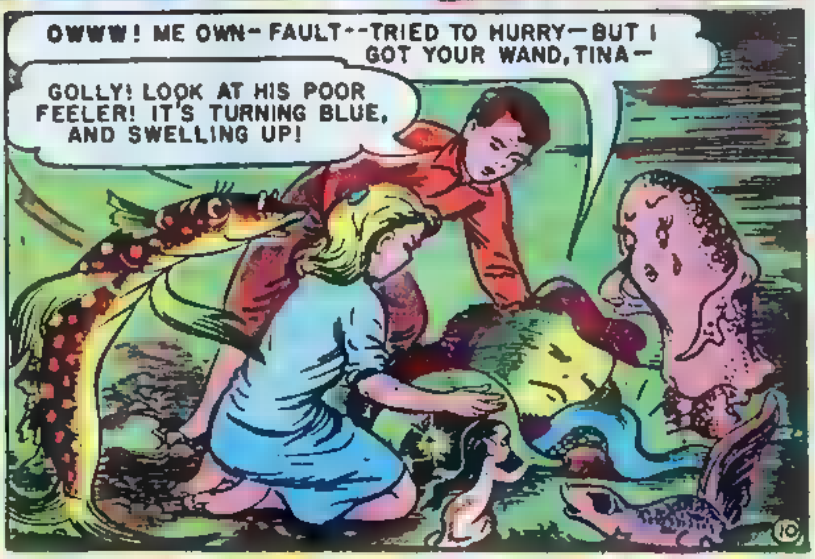
THERE! I DONE IT, FOLKS—SHE'S OUT!
WHEW! NICE WORK, SQUID OLE KID!

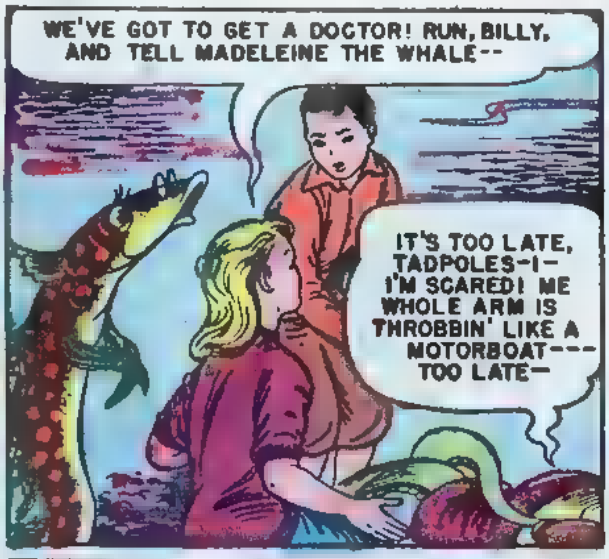
OH, THANK YOU! I'M MORE GRATEFUL THAN--OH! MY GOODNESS GRACIOUS!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, TINA?

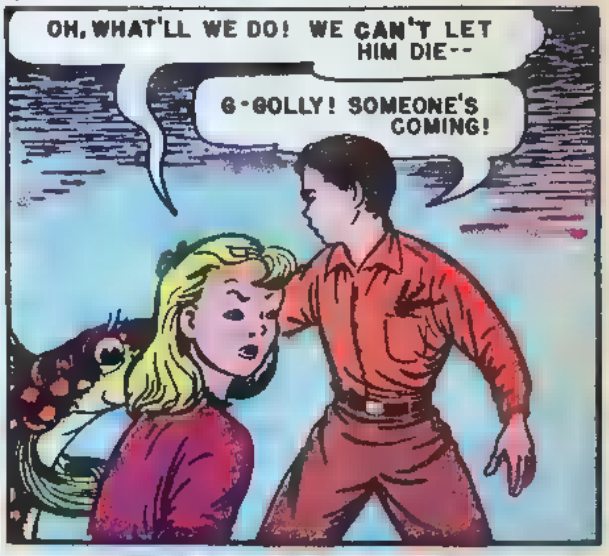

I FORGOT MY MAGIC WAND.' I USE IT TO PUT THE SEAFLOWERS TO SLEEP AT NIGHT! I-I CAN GET ALONG WITHOUT IT, BUT—
AW, DON'T WORRY, TINA! I'LL GET IT FOR YOU—RIGHT NOW!

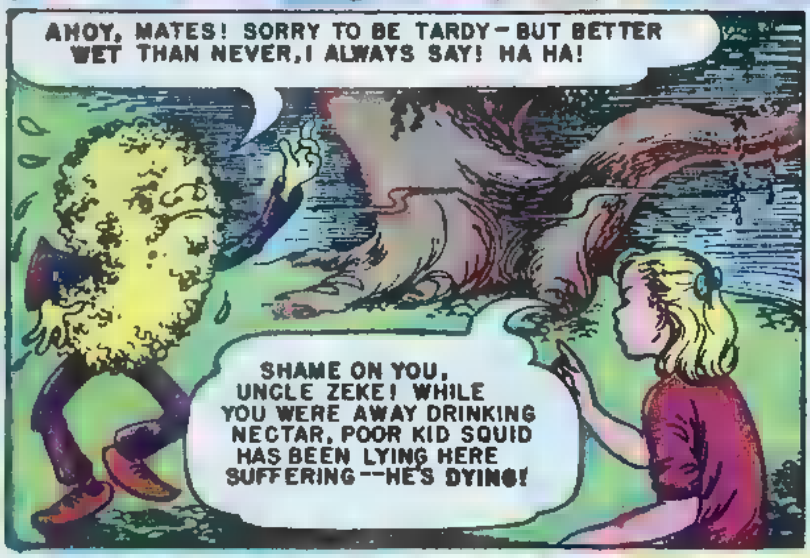

DON'T GET RECKLESS, KID! YOU MIGHT NOT BE SO LUCKY THIS TIME!
AW, BARNACLES, BILLY! I DONE IT ONCE AND I CAN DO IT AGAIN. PRACTICE MAKES POIFECT, Y'KNOW--


SEE? I GOT THE WAND, AN'--YEEEOW! ME ARM!
HE'S HURT! HE TOUCHED THE WEB!

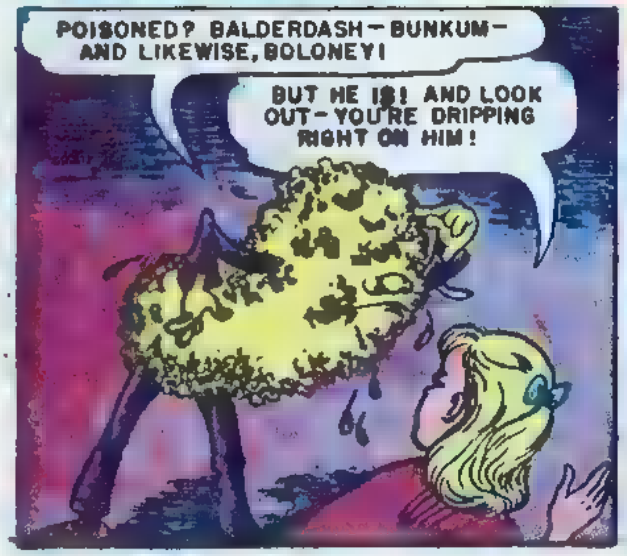

OWWW! ME OWN-FAULT--TRIED TO HURRY—BUT I GOT YOUR WAND, TINA—
GOLLY! LOOK AT HIS POOR FEELER! IT'S TURNING BLUE, AND SWELLING UP!

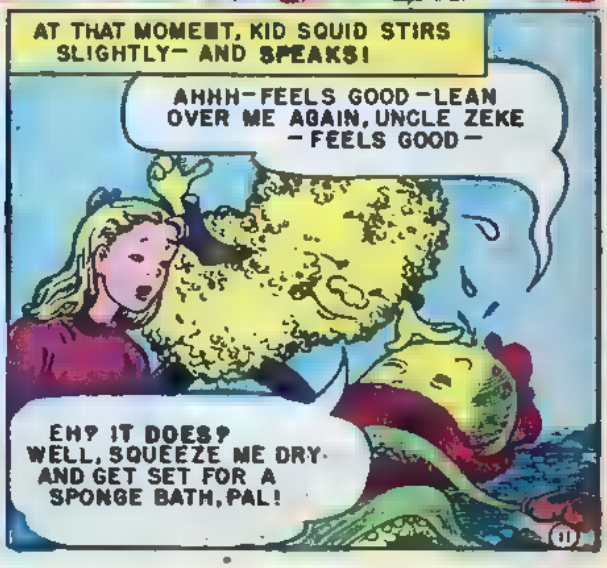

WE'VE GOT TO GET A DOCTOR! RUN, BILLY, AND TELL MADELEINE THE WHALE--
IT'S TOO LATE, TADPOLES-I- I'M SCARED! ME WHOLE ARM IS THROBBIN' LIKE A MOTORBOAT--- TOO LATE-

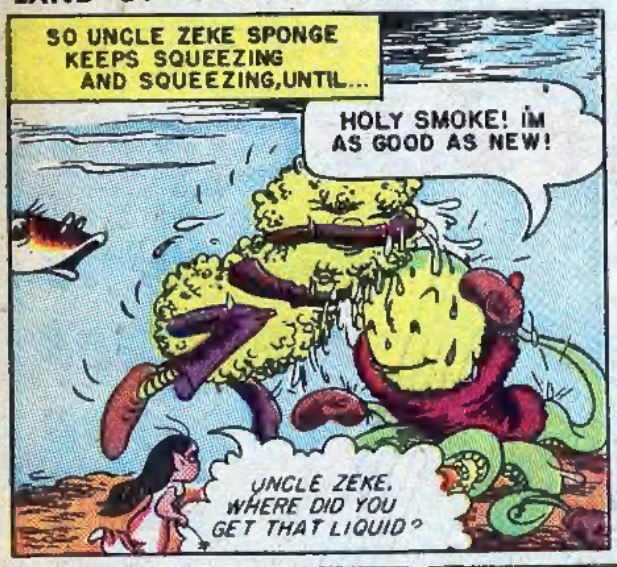

OH, WHAT'LL WE DO! WE CAN'T LET HIM DIE--
G-GOLLY! SOMEONE'S COMING!

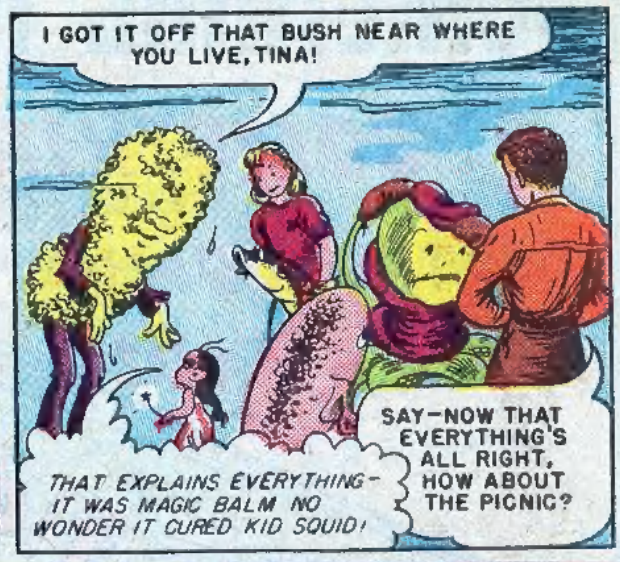

AHOY, MATES! SORRY TO BE TARDY-BUT BETTER WET THAN NEVER, I ALWAYS SAY! HA HA!
SHAME ON YOU, UNCLE ZEKE! WHILE YOU WERE AWAY DRINKING NECTAR, POOR KID SQUID HAS BEEN LYING HERE SUFFERING--HE'S DYING!

SQUID DYING? SAY NOT SO! WHAT LAID HIM LOW?
HE'S BEEN POISONED, UNCLE ZEKE!


POISONED? BALDERDASH-BUNKUM- AND LIKEWISE, BOLONEY!
BUT HE IS! AND LOOK OUT-YOU'RE DRIPPING RIGHT ON HIM!

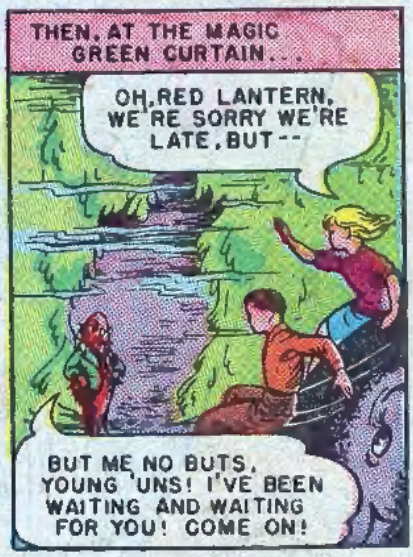

AT THAT MOMENT, KID SQUID STIRS SLIGHTLY- AND SPEAKS!
AHHH-FEELS GOOD-LEAN OVER ME AGAIN, UNCLE ZEKE -FEELS GOOD-
EH? IT DOES? WELL, SQUEEZE ME DRY AND GET SET FOR A SPONGE BATH, PAL!

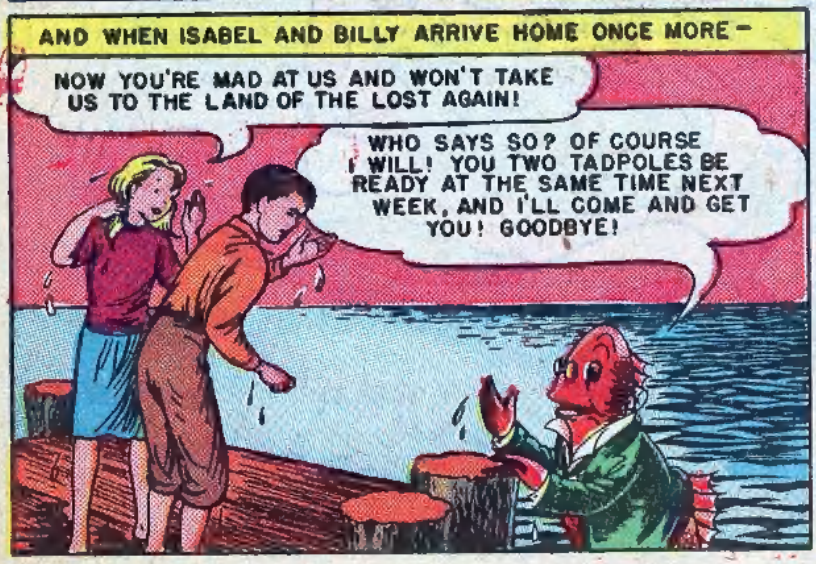

SO UNCLE ZEKE SPONGE KEEPS SQUEEZING AND SQUEEZING, UNTIL...
HOLY SMOKE! I'M AS GOOD AS NEW!
UNCLE ZEKE, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT LIQUID?


I GOT IT OFF THAT BUSH NEAR WHERE YOU LIVE, TINA!
THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING - IT WAS MAGIC BALM NO WONDER IT CURED KID SQUID!
SAY - NOW THAT EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT, HOW ABOUT THE PICNIC?

THE PICNIC? WHY, IT'S FIVE O'CLOCK, BILLY! WE'VE GOT TO MEET RED LANTERN!
WOW! IF WE MISS HIM, WE'LL NEVER FIND OUR WAY BACK HOME!

A FEW MINUTES LATER -
HOP ABOARD KIDDIES!
GOODBYE, EVERYONE! WE'LL COME BACK ANOTHER DAY FOR A PICNIC
GOODBYE, ISABEL! 'BYE, BILLY!


THEN, AT THE MAGIC GREEN CURTAIN...
OH, RED LANTERN, WE'RE SORRY WE'RE LATE, BUT --
BUT NO BUTS, YOUNG 'UNS! I'VE BEEN WAITING AND WAITING FOR YOU! COME ON!


AND WHEN ISABEL AND BILLY ARRIVE HOME ONCE MORE -
NOW YOU'RE MAD AT US AND WON'T TAKE US TO THE LAND OF THE LOST AGAIN!
WHO SAYS SO? OF COURSE I WILL! YOU TWO TADPOLES BE READY AT THE SAME TIME NEXT WEEK, AND I'LL COME AND GET YOU! GOODBYE!

ISN'T RED LANTERN WONDERFUL, BILLY? (SIGH!)
YOU SAID IT, ISABEL - HE SURE IS! (SIGH!)

SOMETHING NEW—

SOMETHING DIFFERENT

IN THE COMIC BOOK FIELD!

NEW COMIC FRIENDS YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!

NOW ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND

FOR THE YOUNGER BOYS & GIRLS OF AMERICA!

PICTURE STORIES FROM AMERICAN HISTORY

Limited quantities of Parts 1, 2 & 3 still available!

American History told for the first time in full color continuity. Pictured in its most exciting form.

10c each

PART ONE—The Period of Discovery and Exploration.

PART TWO—The Period of Colonization and Independence.

PART THREE—The Founding and Growth of our Nation.

If you cannot get these at your favorite newsstand, use the coupon below.

EDUCATIONAL COMICS, INC.
225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.

Send me at once_____copies, Part 1

_____copies, Part 2_____copies, Part 3

Picture Stories from American History, for which I enclose $_____(10c for each copy)

Name_____

Address_____

City_____Zone_____State_____

No C.O.D. or postage stamps.

TEACHERS!

Picture Stories From American History are already being used in over 1000 class rooms!

Write for our special offer for class room use.

NEW TESTAMENT, PART THREE, NOW READY!

The Story of Peter and Paul and the Early Christian Church

48

BIG PAGES IN FULL COLOR

10c

At your favorite newsstand or use the coupon below.

THE COMPLETE OLD TESTAMENT EDITION. 232 pages in full color continuity telling the thrilling stories of all the Old Testament Heroes in chronological order. Heavy varnished cover and long lasting linen back. Price 50c plus 10c mailing. **Total 60c**

THE COMPLETE LIFE OF CHRIST EDITION. 96 pages in full color continuity. The complete Story of Jesus from His birth to the closing year of His earthly life. Heavy varnished cover and long lasting linen back. Price 25c plus 5c mailing. **Total 30c.** **USE THE COUPON BELOW!**

EDUCATIONAL COMICS, INC.
225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.

Send me at once:

_____Copies, Complete Old Testament Edition—50¢ each, plus 10¢ mailing—Total 60c.

_____Complete Life of Christ Edition—25¢ each, plus 5¢ mailing—Total 30c.

_____New Testament, Part 3—10c. I enclose_____

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone_____ State_____

Send cash, money order or check—No postage stamps—No C.O.D.